Fine Calendars

for the New Year at the GAZETTE office.

The Bucks County Gazette.

Now is the Time

to contract for space in the special Christmas edition.

VOL XXV. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1897. NO. 18

KICKERS AND PROSPERITY.

Rome was not built in a day. Neither can the complete restoration of general prosperity be accomplished in the twinkling of an eye. If a moment is spared to consider the matter, it will be apparent to those who have not given it much thought, that it is a herculean task that confronts the Republican party, in the up-building of better times. It does not require brains to tear down, but it needs the touch of a master hand when it comes to construction.

When the Democracy assumed control of the nation, to their care was entrusted the affairs of a prosperous people; the financial and industrial mechanism of the country was in the best order. Such a state of perfection was only accomplished after long years of wise and careful administration; the application of thorough business principals which had proved to be so beneficial and raised the United States to the peer of any nation. The protective tariff was adjusted to a nicety and we were getting sufficient revenue to pay all expenses of the government, and leave a surplus with which to use in the reduction of its public debt. Such a result was obtained by honest effort by a party which has always had the true interest of the country at heart.

What the Democratic administration did for the country has been too painfully realized to need any special elaboration. The point which is desired to be suggested to the chronic kickers who are braying about the present administration being a failure, because complete prosperity has not been restored to every man, woman and child, is, do they expect that which has taken four years to destroy can be rebuilt in six months? They cry, "the Dingley law is a failure!" The measure has not yet had a chance to get warmed up to its work. In spite of all the Democratic growling and fuming, prosperity is coming on with rapid strides, and will soon reach and spread over every nook and corner of the union.

It was only last year the daily dispatches were giving the details of the wide-spread depression. What few mills were running were being operated by reduced help and on partial time; banks closing had ceased to be a novelty, and the outlook was exceedingly gloomy. The situation today is somewhat different. Establishments of all kinds are running full blast, and the people of the country are bright and hopeful.

Factory Inspector Campbell last week stated that there were 150,000 more people at work in the factories of Pennsylvania this year than were at work this time last year. That is for this state alone. What is true of this state is also true of others. The west is entering upon an exceedingly prosperous career. Wages in the factories, furnaces and shops have received a voluntary increase. Election promises of the Republican party are being redeemed in a manner which permits of no just complaint. But there will be growlers, grumblers and obstructionists until the end of time. Although they have no bite, their snarling often provokes an excuse to kick.

MESSAGE COMMENT.

It has been many years since a President's annual message to congress has been received with such a degree of entire satisfaction, and been subject to as little adverse criticism, as has been President McKinley's document. The message is a true reflection of the disposition and depth of reason of the man—quiet, masterly, clean cut and business like.

His recommendation in regard to the redemption of greenbacks, to break the "endless chain," would doubtless prove to be effectual, and the plain practibility of the method is apparent even to the most unwilling.

The handling of the Cuban question will hardly meet with the approval of the fire-eating statesmen, who would like to throw this country into a war with a nation with whom we are entirely at peace. Spain has shown her disposition to accept the friendly advice of the United States, and endeavor to suppress the insurrection without any undue cruelty and as quickly as possible, offering the Cuban what she considers fair and just.

General Weyler was recalled, showing that his methods were not approved, and a humane officer placed in his stead. A new Spanish cabinet has taken the matter in hand and it would be extremely unwise to interfere before an opportunity was given to display its ability in settling the matter. It is very easy to excite the passions of man, and the indulgence in sky-rocket speeches is often a favorite pastime, it therefore needs a cool, conservative head to a government to keep such elements in check.

The President earnestly requests no tariff tinkering at this time, as the matter was thoroughly settled at the extra session, and expresses full confidence that the Dingley measure will prove to be an ample revenue producer when its full power has been tested. There is sufficient balance in the treasury to make good any deficit which may occur.

Hawaiian annexation is urged, and the different topics which are of moment to the welfare of the country are treated in a wise, careful and conscientious manner.

It is just such a message as was expected.

The New York Tribune is one of the truest and staunchest of American newspapers. Its strong and vigorous battle against treacherous bossism is commended by all loyal citizens, irrespective of political creed. It has been reviled by alleged Republican organs for its course in the late mayorality campaign in New York City, which is a tribute to its cleanliness and worth. The Tribune is the source from which many of our most noted patriotic citizens received their early training in the duties of true Americanism. It is broad enough to desire the welfare and work for the advancement of every American citizen; clean and interesting enough to be read at every fireside; and powerful enough to be dreaded by every foe to good government.

It was exceedingly humiliating for Hayti to have to accede to the demands of Germany in the recent squabble. It has every appearance of being the act of a bully exercising his prowess at the expense of a weakling. Such action would not have been attempted with a stronger nation. The bitterest pill for little Hayti to swallow was to humble herself before Count Schwerin, the German Minister, who made himself extremely obnoxious by his lack of display of diplomatic etiquette. With the German vessels at Port au Prince, menancing the peace of the island, Hayti was compelled to bow her head.

CURRENT COMMENT.

The Rev. William Edward Geil, of Doylestown, has been receiving considerable attention at the hands of the New York papers, by his method of conducting revival services in Paterson, N. J. Rev. Geil has adopted the circus method of flaming posters to advertise his meetings. Such glaring lines as "Does the Devil Dance? To-night at the Baptist Church" and "Are there Babies in Hell?" greet the eyes upon passing various bill boards. That may be one way of catching sinners, but His Satanic Warmness need not feel blue, and fear that such methods will precipitate him into a state of innocuous desuetude.

Miss Harriet Bainbridge Richardson has rubbed up against society enough to know that the pretty little compliments paid at the tree parties should not be taken seriously.

The Hon. John L. Sullivan has decided that the fight for mayor of Boston will not be "pulled off" as far as he is concerned. John was evidently in fear of the "knock out drops" which would be administered on election day.

It has been discovered that hypnotism is an absolute cure for hic-cough. Well regulated clubs should provide themselves with a dispenser of the influence and thus avert many family altercations when the subject reaches his domicile.

Wm. J. Bryan, the boy talker, has gone to Mexico. It is to be feared that Willie will appear to a great disadvantage. Langfests in English for gate receipts, are not liable to cause a general outpouring of Mexican coin.

The little town of Friendsville, Pa., contains twenty persons over 90 years of age, and five who have passed the century mark. The village undertaker says confidence has not been restored, and that the prospects are no brighter than last year.

The Rev. David T. Howell, rector of St. John's Episcopal Church, Monticello, was arrested upon complaint of his wife, who says he seized her by the throat, choked her and threw her violently upon the floor. Mrs. Howell probably did not possess the patience of his congregation and did a little talking herself.

Senor J. Gonzalez Lanuza, the most important of the Cuban revolutionists, who was exiled by Weyler, has reached New York. If these fellows with the Hamburg steak names keep on coming to this country, all the proof readers will be down with the cozzmasquerciszalezpito.

Martin Thorn, the murderer, is spending his time reading Dickens' "Old Curiosity Shop.". Some time next month after an electric current cuts a few figure 8s up and down his spinal column, he will think that something worse than Dickens is the matter.

A duel was fought in Paris on Sunday, by a deputy and an editor, the outcome of the Dreyfus debate. Both men fired twice, neither received a scratch. The pistols were supposed to be loaded.

H. A. Ferguson, the millionaire mine owner, says there are tons of gold in the Klondike. The heavenly streets are paved with the same material. While one is endeavoring to reach the former, he is just as liable to wind up at the latter.

China will purchase peace by the payment to Germany of 1,000,000 taels damages. Germany might as well take the whole carcass, as a Chinaman shorn of his "tail" is an outcast in the celestial empire.

Bryanism is not dead. The lusty champion of the down-trodden still has his followers, as the actions of the Choctaw and Chicasaw Indians clearly demonstrate. A dispatch from Topeka, Kansas, states that 26,000 members of the two tribes are going to Mexico.

James S. Templeton of Chicago, has been sued by Charles R. Baker for alienating his wife's affections. Mrs. Baker is a noted pianist. The husband is all unstrung and thinks it will require about $100,000 to restore complete harmony.

Gustav Behring was fined $50 in Chicago for claiming to be a son of George M. Pullman. If the young man had kept in mind the old proverb concerning the wise child, he would have been $50 better off.

Senator Money's peculiar credentials were somewhat depreciated by the Senate committee, but after debate were finally accepted as a full legal tender.

Chicago has a three-year old boy who is so strong that he throws men off their feet. That's nothing We have known big, strong women to be thrown upon their own resources simply by being left alone.

A just tribute was paid to the worth of Judge Yerkes, of Bucks county, last week by United States District Attorney Beck, who has been engaged in the duty of unearthing the naturalization frauds, and endeavoring to establish a method which will prevent a repetition of the evil. A number of state courts have brought reproach upon themselves for naturlizing aliens who were notoriously unfit for citizenship. The District Attorney, in his opinion on the Labb petition, of September 20, 1894, recommends the adoption, by the Federal and State courts, of the rules as laid down by Judge Yerkes.

The tax-payers of Bucks county can thank the present County Commissioners if they are not called upon to pay big land damages for opening streets in Doylestown. Their action called a sharp halt upon the proceedings, and the width of the proposed magnificent boulevard to be paid for by people outside the borough limits has been, by the ordinance passed, shrunken to more modest dimensions. The question whether Doylestown shall continue to make streets and have the expense thereof paid out of the county treasury, or whether the borough itself will have to stand the blunt, will probably be settled by the next legislature.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

—Silver Lake was frozen over on Monday night.

—Morris D. Harrison had a finger crushed at the carpet mill last week.

—Tonight is ladies' night at Hermione Co., K. of P. armory, Pythian hall.

—The addition to Wm. H. Grundy & Co.'s worsted mills was completed last week.

The trolley from Langhorne to Newtown, will be completed by the first of the year.

—Bristol Castle, Knights of the Golden Eagle, give a supper on Saturday evening at Pythian Hall.

—Rev. Dr. Alexander Allison, of Yonkers, N. Y., will occupy the Presbyterian pulpit next Sunday.

—Mrs. E. N. Booz fell on the icy pavement in front of her home on Cedar street last Friday and broke one of her wrists.

—At the congregational meeting of the Presbyterian church, held last evening in the lecture room, to vote upon the selection of a pastor, no choice was made.

—Mrs. Frances E. W. Harper the well known lecturer, will deliver an address at Bethel A. M. E. Church on Sunday evening The public is cordially invited.

—America Hose, Hook & Ladder Co., No. 2, is having a number of new lockers placed in their hose house to accommodate the wants of their increasing membership.

—On Friday evening, December 10th, the Methodist Sunday school will give an entertainment in the chapel, the proceeds of which will be devoted to the Christmas fund.

—John McGirr, a brakeman on a freight train on the Pennsylvania railroad, and a son-in-law of Irving Hetherington, had both legs cut off at Gray's Ferry by a train.

—The Christmas exercises at the Methodist church will be held on Sunday evening, the 26th, and the treat to the Sunday School children will be given on Tuesday, the 28th.

—Miss Violet Stout, daughter of Mr and Mrs. Albert Stout, and Mr. Warren Johnson were married last evening by Rev. E. A. Rook, at the residence of the bride's parents, on Wood street.

—An Apron Bazaar and Sociable will be given at the residence of William H. Thorn, Cornwells, on Tuesday evening, December 14th, under the auspices of the Pastor's Aid Society of Cornwell's M. E. Church.

—A stereopticon exhibition and lecture will be given on Friday, the 17th inst., at Pythian hall, by Captain William V. Leech, for the members of Hermione Lodge, K. of P. The subject will be "Travels in a Foreign Country."

—About a week ago work was begun by the Pennsylvania railroad company to erect a handsome new station at Morrisville, just above the present old building. The freight depot will be located two blocks above the passenger station, beyond the coal yard.

—A stereopticon exhibition and lecture was given in the St. Pauls Mission building, last Tuesday evening on the Cathedrals of England. There were forty-nine views, each of which was accompanied with a lucid description by Mr. William V. Leech.

—A special meeting of the Bucks County Natural Science Association will be held at George School, Pa., on Saturday afternoon, December 18th, at 2:30 o'clock. Miss Mira Lloyd Dock, of Harrisburg, will make an address on "Forestry," after which a general discussion will follow.

—List of letters remaining uncalled for in the Bristol postoffice, Thursday morning, December 9th: Miss Mary Della, Miss May Edwards, Mill st.; Holmes Fibre Graphite Co., Frank Link, Wm. J. Marshall, Thos. B. Middleton, Miss Sarah McCarry, Thomas Surad, Harry M. Wilson.

—On last Tuesday evening a large Christian Endeavor meeting was held in the Presbyterian Church. There were visiting Endeavorors from some of the surrounding towns present. Rev. Bunstein of Delaware conducted the meeting, in which he was assisted by Rev. M. Jennings of Morrisville, Rev. Chas. H. Rorer and Rev. E. A. Rook of Bristol.

—The GAZETTE will issue a double number on Thursday, the 23rd inst., and a large number of extra copies will be printed. It will contain, in addition to a choice variety of Christmas stories and miscellany, the announcements of those merchants and dealers who wish the patronage of the people of Bristol and vicinity. Especial care will be taken to make the paper an attractive number. Look out for it.

—On last Monday evening a representative gathering of the colored people of Bristol and vicinity was held in the Bethel A. M. E. church in manifestation of the esteem in which their pastor, the Rev. A. M. Buckley, is held, the occasion being the remembrance of the fiftieth anniversary of his birthday. Many kind wishes were expressed and many useful and valuable presents given, a purse of money being one of the acceptable gifts. The universally expressed desire among the members of the congregation is that Mr. Buckley may long continue to be their pastor.

—At a meeting of Fire Co. No. 1 held last Thursday evening to make nominations for the office of chief, which is to be filled by a member from that company, Anthony K. Joyce was nominated. Later it was discovered that he would be ineligible on account of being a councilman. On last Monday night another meeting of the company was held when Wright Marshall received the nomination, and on last evening three delegates from each company met at No. 1 Co.'s house and elected the nominee. The name of the chief selected will be presented to Council next Monday night for approval.

—A native of Italy, a mender of soles, whose shop is located on Wood street, was the complainant against a daughter of the same sunny clime in Judge Booz's court on last Tuesday. The accused, who rejoices in in the name of Penutta Pedlereta, or something like that, was charged with patting the cheek of the prosecuting witness too vehemently with her sun-bronzed hand. It was proved at the hearing however that the rushthecann coblerio had spoken to his fair compatriot in such harsh and unfeeling language that her righteous wrath was justly aroused, and so the Judge dismissed the case and placed the costs upon the aforesaid repairer of dilapidated footwear.

The Mason's Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the members of Bristol Lodge, No. 25, F. & A. M., for the election and installation of officers was held on Saturday evening at their hall on Cedar street. Notwithstanding the rain there was a large attendance. The following persons were chosen for the offices for the ensuing Masonic year: William H. Watson, Worshipful Master; William K. Stackhouse, Senior Warden; M. Harvey Ivins, Junior Warden; Harry C. Evans, Secretary; Harvey S. Rue, Treasurer; Dr. E. J. Groom, John G. Vandegrift, Charles E. Scott, B. C. Foster and B. F. Gilkeson, Trustees; and John G. Vandegrift, Representative to Grand Lodge.

After the business of the lodge was over it was closed in due form and the members repaired to the banqueting room below where a sumptuous repast, prepared under the direction of Mrs. Closson, awaited them. The tables were handsomely decorated and the artistic taste displayed in the arrangement was as gratifying to the eye as the excellent cuisine was agreeable to the taste. It can be safely asserted that in no particular was this feature of the annual meetings ever excelled.

The menu cards, the product of the job department of the GAZETTE office, made very handsome souvenirs of the event, and disclosed the following bill of fare:

Maurice Coves, Half Shell,
Roast Turkey, Oyster Sauce, Cranberry,
Celery, Potato Croquettes,
Terrapin a la Creole,
Chicken Croquettes, French Peas,
Fried Oysters, Chicken Salad, Olives,
Assorted Pickles, Chow Chow,
Gherkins
Neufchatel Cheese, Club Cheese, Cream Cheese,
Ice Cream, Cake,
Grapes, Assorted Almonds, Oranges,
Nuts.
Coffee, Cigars.

During the evening short addresses pertinent to the occasion were made by the Rev. Charles H. Rorer, Hon. B. F Gilkeson and Charles E. Scott, and until the wee sma' hours the members lingered over their coffee and cigars in pleasant conversation, and finally wended their way homeward, fully convinced that the annual meeting of 1897 was a red letter day in the history of the lodge.

—Miss Margaretta D. Gallaher, who for many years has been a resident of Bristol, died at her residence on Radcliffe street last Monday at the advanced age of 84 years. Miss Gallaher had many loving friends and relatives here who sincerely mourn her loss. The funeral services were held this afternoon, and the interment, which was private, was in the Episcopal burying ground.

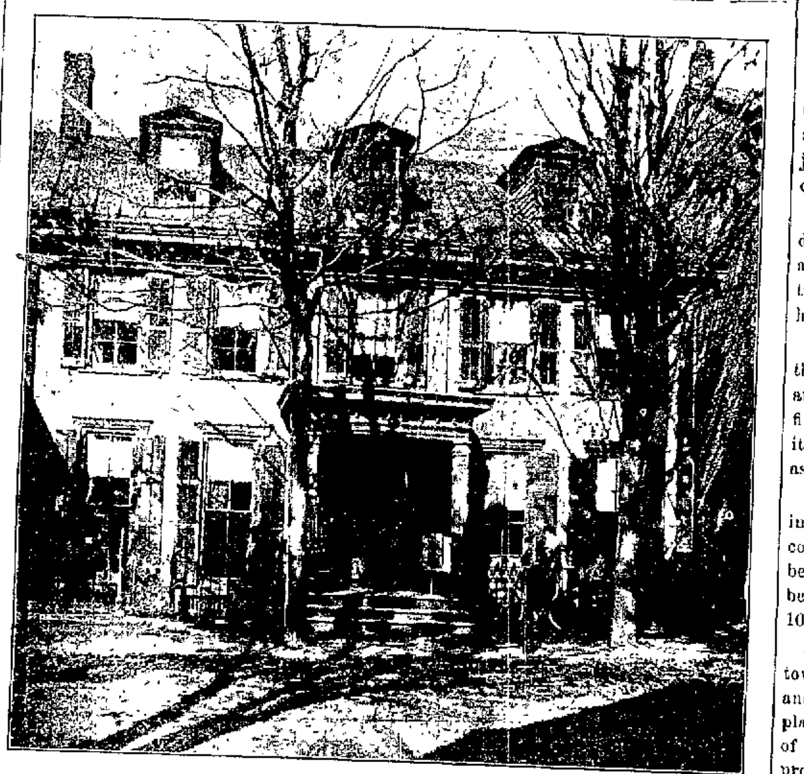
—On last Saturday Sheriff Irvin Aaron made it known to some of the directors of the defunct East Penn Traction Company that if the large ditches dug in the center of some of the streets in Morrisville borough for the purpose of laying car tracks last spring were not filled up within a few days he would have trouble in store for them. Consequently on last Monday morning Messrs. Algernon Cadwallader and T. Howard Atkinson, the principal promoters of the scheme, had the pleasure of beginning filling in the ditches by employing a gang of workmen at their own expense. It is to be hoped that the men will receive more money for putting the dirt back than was obtained by them for taking it out.

—Burlington's new Masonic hall will be formally opened this evening with the giving of a bazaar and supper by the Masons which will be continued every evening during the week and on Saturdry afternoon. The hall is on West Union street and was made by the remodelling of several residences. It has a large lodge room to which visitors will be admitted on this occasion, and is heated throughout by hot water, which system was installed by Messrs. Ardrey & Sons, of Bristol. The bazaar is given for the benefit of the lodge. There will be music every evening by Phillips' band. There is on exhibition a handsome silk flag which will be given to the Burlington fire company receiving the most votes. Tickets of admission can be had of B. C. Foster, Dr. H. Pursell or Dr. King, of Bristol.

—"Blind Tom," the phenomenal negro pianist, now over 50 years of age, is living in poverty at Rochester, N. Y., though he preserves his cheerfulness and does what he can to support himself. He was taken to all the principal cities and towns in the United States, where his wonderful musical ability excited the admiration of the multitudes that gathered to listen to his performances. Several times within the past twenty-five years he has been in Bristol. The money received from Tom's tours enriched his old master, a Georgia planter, and also the planter's sons, for his sense of attachment to the family was very strong. A tenth of his earnings would have been a competency. But, unfortunately for himself, no provision was made for his future.

W. C. T. U.

"Devotional meeting" of the W. C. T. U. Wednesday, Dec. 15, at 3.30 P. M.



PRESBYTERIAN PARSONAGE,

No. 215 Radcliffe Street, Bristol, Pennsylvania.

STEAM CARS ON OTTER STREET.

A Dummy Line to Connect Bristol with Croydon Power House.

When borough council meets next Monday night it is expected that an ordinance will be presented asking for the privilege to run steam dummies on the tracks on Otter street recently vacated by the Philadelphia and Bristol Trolley company because of the failure to obtain a right of way through to the power house at Croyden. It is said that a new company has been organized by the same people interested in the present trolley line, to incorporate a steam passenger railway between Bristol and Croyden. By this method the company will have the right of eminent domain and will be able to condemn for its use any portion it may need for the operation of the line.

After the right of way is secured and the road is built and in operation, it is said that the company could donate the condemned property to the county for use as a public road, and after its acceptance by the county, change its motive power from steam to electricity, and thus overcome the obstacles that now stand in the way of a continuous trolley line between Bristol and Philadelphia.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. C. F. Comstock, of New York City, is spending several days in Bristol, the guest of Dr. and Mrs. W. P. Weaver.

Mr. Ernest Lawrence left this afternoon on a gunning trip, intending to be gone several days.

—Misses Mary W. Swain and Anna W. Swain, are spending the week with Miss Gertrude K. Fenimore at St. Davids.

Miss Hover, of New York and Mr. Jesse Leedom have been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Leedom.

Erected a Bridge in Three Minutes.

The large signal bridge at the Walnut street crossing, spanning six of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's tracks, was erected in just three minutes this week. The work was done by a large hoisting engine placed on a covered flat car rigged up in Bristol especially for the erection of these bridges for automatic signals, of which there will be a large number placed between Holmesburg junction and Monmouth junction. The average distance apart will be about ⅝ of a mile. They will do away with twelve signal stations and twenty-four telegraph operators between these points. It is expected that the operators will be dispensed with at Wheat Sheaf, Tyburn, Cold Spring or Landreth's, Croyden and Torresdale.

Annual Meeting.

The thirty-first annual meeting of the Bristol Building Association was held in the office of the secretary, A. Weir Gilkeson, on last Monday evening.

The secretary's annual statement showed that the Association was in excellent financial condition. The rate of earning for the past year was 7.2 per cent. The total assets, $56,728.02. The operations of the year showed receipts, including balance from previous year, of $20,348.02. There were loans aggregating $9,000 made, stock withdrawn to the amount of $7,878.70, and cash on hand $2,852.55.

There are seven series now in existence, ranging from the one issued in May, 1887, to that started on December 7, 1896. The withdrawal value of shares in the first being $173.87, and in the last of $12.04. The total number of shares is 695½.

The officers of the Association for the ensuing year are: Lewis Spring, president; A. Weir Gilkeson, secretary; Charles E. Scott, treasurer. The directors are James Wright, Lewis Spring, Charles E. Scott, William Blackwood, George C. Gillingham and J. H. Kelly.

The meetings of the Association are held at the secretary's office on the first Monday evening of each month.

—At the regular meeting of the Tullytown Borough Council held on last Monday evening a vote was taken on the bridge ordinance allowing the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to erect a high wagon bridge over the tracks at Tullytown about 200 feet south of the present station. The ordinance was passed by just a two-thirds vote. The ayes were John Burton, president, A. R. Wagonknight, John Carmen, Charles Carlen, Wm. H. Dunk, Henry Lovett. The nays, Dr. C. H. Read, Dr. William Tallman, and William Barrett. The ordinance has been handed to A. Brock Shoemaker, the Burgess, for his signature. The railroad company will begin immediately upon the construction of the bridge as soon as the papers granting permission are received, and in connection with this improvement will at the same time erect a handsome new station to take the place of the old dilapidated affair now there.

—A "Grand Kinetoscopic Entertainment" will be held at the Bristol Baptist church on Friday evening, December 17th. The admission will be 25 cents.

FAR AND NEAR.

—Zoologists says that all known species of wild animals are gradually diminishing in size.

—Isaac Dotts, of Bristol, James S. Rich, of Holicong, have been granted original pensions.

—Mrs. Margaret Davis died at the residence of her son, Watson Davis, Lower Bensalem, yesterday, in the 90th year of her age.

—It is said that Dr. Swallow is endeavoring to get a controlling interest in the Harrisburg Evening News, which is now in the hands of a receiver.

—At a cow sale at Hatboro recently two of them brought $80 each. This looks as if either farming or dairying was taking a start for the better, says the Newtown Enterprise.

—H. Harvey Johnson, a Southampton farmer, has manufactured 400 barrels of cider this season. He has eighty barrels of Keiffer pears in cold storage that were grown on the place.

—One dissenting property holder along the proposed trolley route between Ambler and Norristown will probably cause the project to be abandoned, unless another route can be secured.

—President Judge Pennypacker handed down an opinion in which he refused to grant a charter to the First Church of Christ, Scientist, one of the tenets of which the Judge held, is contrary to the laws of this State.

—The oldest newspaper in the world is the Kin Pan, of Pekin. For nearly a thousand years it has been published regularly, first as a monthly, up to the year 1361, when it became a weekly, and for the last 90 years as a daily.

—So great is the dexterity of the employes in cigarette manufactories acquired by long-continued practice, that some workers make between 2000 and 3000 cigarettes daily, and, being paid by piecework, at so much per 1000, earn about $6 weekly.

—The roof of the new silk mill at Quakertown is about half completed. The engine and boiler have arrived and will soon be placed in position. The inclement weather of last week interfered greatly with the progress of the work.

—Rev. William Dayton Roberts, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Camden, N. J., and well-known in Bucks county, has decided to accept the unanimous call extended him by the congregation of the First Church, at Williamsport, Pa.

—Joseph W. Shelley has been appointed by the State to collect the unpaid purchase money for unpatented lands in this county. There are many landholders who will be affected by the proposed collection of the money by the State.

—The 70-acre farm belonging to the estate of Charles Leidy, deceased, near Garisville, in Hilltown township, has been sold to Garett Landis, of Souderton, for $2000. A house and lot belonging to the estate, was sold to Lydia Sheurer, the present occupant of the premises.

—Mrs. Letitia Miner Butler, wife of William Butler of West Chester, the United States District Court, died suddenly from heart disease Tuesday morning, as her husband, who had but recovered from serious illness, was about to leave his home for Philadelphia.

—A team of mules, belonging to the Lehigh Coal & Navington Company, which was attached to a boat in charge of Captain Jacob Stone, while coming down the canal near Erwinna on last Thursday evening, became frightened and jumped into the canal and one was drowned.

—Slipping his feet into a pair of new boots four weeks ago, Robert Shultz, of Shamokin, aged 11, had the great toe of his left foot pricked by a sprig protruding through the insole. The injury caused blood-poisoning in its most virulent form, and on Tuesday Shultz died in great agony from lock-jaw.

—There is considerable activity in Doylestown hotel circles at present, says the Ambler Gazette. Daniel McLaughlin has refused an offer of close to $50,000 for the Fountain House, made, it is said, by the agent of Robert Steel, the wealthy Philadelphia liquor dealer and hotel keeper, and owner of the big Cedar Park stock farm. Mr. McLaughlin also refused to entertain a proposition from the same source, it is said, to lease his hotel at an annual rental of $3,000. Mr Steel has for some time been looking for a suitable site in Doylestown upon which to erect a first-class modern hotel, and it is very probable such a public house will be erected there in the near future.

Pastor's Wife in a New Role.

Miss Ella Booz, of West Chester, who has just returned from Europe, brings some interesting news to the people of that borough which is shared in by many in this vicinity concerning the movements of Mrs. Carolyn Hills, wife of Rev. T. Heathcote Hills, formerly of Burlington, N. J.

Mrs. Hills is engaged in the study of music in London, and contrary to reports, has not appeared on the stage, but expects to do so in the near future. Her voice has undergone a complete change since she was last heard here, and she now possesses one of the finest voices in the English metropolis, says Miss Booz. Her four children are with her, and three of them are under tuition in a private school in London.

Mrs. Hills began preparation for the concert stage in Paris spending several months there in hard study, and on September 1 took up her residence in London.

"The impression Mrs. Hills gave me when I left her," says Miss Booz, "was to the effect that she would never return to this country, but would remain in London, following the concert stage. She was expecting to go on the stage about the time of my departure from London."

Board and Rooms.

Desirable rooms, all conveniences, furnished or unfurnished, with or without board, at reasonable rates. Also table boarders. Cor. Mill & Cedar streets, above Child's Grocery.

Too Cheap.

A proposition from William Doron to supply the No. 2 Fire Company with coal at a price much less than dealers could buy wholesale the best Lehigh coal for and deliver it, was unanimously rejected by the Board of Directors, who resolved to purchase their coal from W. F. Leedom at a much higher price, knowing by their past dealings that they had always gotten value received for their money by Mr. Leedom.

A Warning.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—In concluding an article on sanatory problems connected with public water supply in "The Journal of the Franklin Institute," Prof. Mason, of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, writes as follows: "Finally let us enquire, do those interested in the furnishing of water to a town ever permit a factor to enter their calculations representing the pecuniary damages that might be claimed by parties who receive bodily injury through the use of impure water? This question appears to be assuming some magnitude just at present, and if the courts look favorably upon it, there is scarcely a limit to the proportions it might assume. Sundry suits are now pending in the West to recover the legal value of human life alleged to have been destroyed by typhoid fever, contracted by the use of impure water. Such suits are based upon evidence tending to show that the public waters in question are seriously polluted by sewage and are consequently sources of disease. Fancy, if you will, what a disturbance would ensue in water circles should these plaintiffs gain their causes. Precedents would be established that might well carry financial ruin to many a corporation, whether public or private, and figures of any such size for damages would be added to those representing yearly loss already given, as would make the most conservative member of the Board of Water Commissioners admit very candidly that cheap water may be at times a poor investment."

Within a few days, in the state of Wisconsin, one of the suits above alluded to has been decided in favor of a widow who sued a water company for negligence in furnishing unwholesome and impure water, containing the germs of typhoid fever, to plaintiff's husband, from the effects of which he died, the jury awarding a verdict of $5000 damages. While this particular verdict may be set aside through technicalities it should warn corporations and municipalities that the people are not willing to be trifled with much longer in the important matter of water supply. It has been said that none are so blind as those who do not want to see, but a few five, ten or twenty thousand dollar verdicts for damages to life and health caused by furnishing polluted water will open the eyes of even the wilfully blind to see not only the imperative necessity, but also the pecuniary profit of adopting effective means of purification.

JOHN C. MACLE.

The Bible Institute.

Fifth lecture on Friday, December 10th, 1897, on the Book of Genesis. The second study in the "Career of Abraham," from the entertainment of the angels to Hagar's entrance into the wilderness.

Scripture Analysis—Chapter XVIII.

a. Abraham entertains the angels, ver. 1-8.
b. The angel's message, ver. 9-11.
c. Sarah's unbelief, ver. 12-15.
d. God reveals His purpose to destroy Sodom to Abraham, ver. 16-22.
e. Abraham pleads for Sodom, ver. 23-33.

Chapter XIX.

a. Lot entertains two angels, ver. 1-3.
b. The wickedness of Sodom, ver. 4-7.
c. The men of Sodom smitten with blindness, ver. 9-11.
d. Lot commanded to leave Sodom, ver. 12-23.
e. Sodom and Gomorrah destroyed by fire, ver. 24-25.
f. Lot's wife becomes a pillar of salt, ver. 26.

Chapter XX.

a. Abraham again denies his wife, ver. 1-13.

Chapter XXI.

a. The birth of Isaac.
b. Hagar is sent away from Abraham's house, ver. 9 14.
c. Hagar in the wilderness, ver. 14-20.

Practical Lessons—Chapter XVIII.

1. Is anything too hard for the Lord, ver. 14.
2. Why God trusted Abraham, ver. 19.
3. The scarcity of righteousness, ver. 32.

Chapter XIX.

1. God's protection towards those who show favor to His servants, ver. 10-11.
2. Leaving sinful environments, ver. 12-13.
3. The example of disobedience, ver 26.

Chapter XXI.

1. The dangers of derision, ver. 9.
2. The bond-woman, ver. 10-12.
3. Providing for the journey of life, ver. 14.
4. The voice of weeping heard, ver. 17.
5. The well of water, ver. 19

Types of Christ.

Pleading the cause of the righteous, 18:23-33.
Freedom in Christ, 21 : 12.

The class for bible study meets every Friday evening at 7.30 at the First Baptist Church and is taught by the pastor, Rev. E A. Rook. The public is cordially invited. Analyses and practical lessons of the lectures are published weekly in the BUCKS COUNTY GAZETTE.

A Complete Establishment.

Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, are now ready for the Fall and Winter trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $5 to $20, honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts., to $3.00. Underwear from $1.00 to $3.00 per suit; and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.

—At these holiday times a small present given to a friend of some useful article strengthens the link of friendship by one's thoughtfulness. Can you afford to pass it by? If you desire anything look over our stock of New York holiday goods.

S. D. Louderbough, No. 324 Mill street.

Christmas Presents.

Rubber plants, palms, araucarias, cocas, 12 variety of ferns, Chinese lilies, primroses, carnation and sweet violet plants in bloom—appropriate and pleasing Christmas gifts. Fern dishes filled. All kinds of Christmas greens. Chambers' Flower Store, 222 Market street, Bristol, Pa.

Coal Will Not Advance in Price.

There will be no further advance in the price of coal this winter. Having purchased a large quantity of the best Lehigh Coal I am now prepared to receive orders at $5.40 per gross ton, which is equal in price to $4.82 for a net ton of 2000 lbs.

I will guarantee the quality of this coal equal to any coal in Bristol. 25 cents on a ton discount for cash with order. Call and get a present of handsome case of needles.

WILLIAM E. DORON,
Corner Radcliffe and Market streets

Hair Restored to its Natural Color.

At the old reliable hair cutting saloon, 216 Dorrance street, the proprietor, Asher J. Conn, by the use of the Swiss Hair Restorer, is able to restore to its natural color the hair of his patrons that has commenced to turn gray.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

—A serious trolley car accident occurred in East Burlington yesterday morning, which resulted in the injury of three prominent citizens. Councilmen Isaac S. Kimble and Samuel W. Semple and Street Commissioner Gilbert were out in the eastern section of the city looking after some street improvements there being made, and, while engaged in conversation, stepped immediately in front of a trolley car. Kimble and Semple were thrown on either side of the track and received several cuts and bruises. Gilbert was thrown beneath the car and was injured internally, to what extent it is at present not determined. The jacking-up of the car was made necessary in order to removing Gilbert from his perilous position. At the time of the accident the trolley car bell was ringing, but owing to the escaping steam from a near-by locomotive it is supposed the victims of the accident were unable to hear it.

—The Montgomery County Republican Committee met at Norristown on Monday morning and elected William F. Solly Chairman and Walter M. Shaw and Conrad S. Sheive Secretaries. Nearly all of the 119 districts throughout the county were represented at the meeting. The choice of a reading clerk was suggested, but it was decided to leave the matter to the discretion of Chairman Solly.

The McDowell System.

Fashionable dress making at reasonable prices. Patterns cut to measure. Satisfaction guaranteed. Miss NELLIE MCBRIDE, Graduate McDowell system, 220 Dorrance street, Bristol.

Doylestown Trust Company,

DOYLESTOWN, PA.

Authorized Capital, - - $250,000
Capital Paid in, - - - 125,000

Acts as Administrator, Executor, Guardian Trustee, Assignee, Receiver, Committee, Agent &c.

RECEIVES MONEY ON DEPOSIT SUBJECT TO CHECK.

Insures titles to real estate.
Interest allowed on certificates of deposit.
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Bucks County Trust Company,

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Incorporated in 1886.

Authorized Capital....$250,000
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The Company acts as Executor, Administrator, Trustee under Wills and otherwise, Guardian, Assignee, Committee, Receiver, Agent, etc. All trust monies carefully invested and ear-marked. Insures Titles, pays Interest on Deposits, Becomes Surety for Administrators, etc. Safety Boxes rented. Wills kept safely without charge.

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Issued by many Counties and School Districts of the State of Washington are as safe as the best MUNICIPAL BOND on the market.
These warrants have been purchased for years by conservative Banks and Trust Companies throughout the East.
I have unexcelled facilities for securing the best and will be glad to quote prices.

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READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all time communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be used. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1897.

Humbugging the Ruralist.

All people enjoy being humbugged, apparently the hard headed, practical farmer better than anybody else. He likes to hear of extraordinary new vegetable growths that will make him a fortune in a year or two without any more culture than planting the seed. He might know from his common sense, however, that when the story of some new plant or grain reads like a fairy tale it is a humbug. Such stories originate in two ways. In the one case they emanate from the brain of the space writer for the newspaper, a person who will concoct any lie, however impossible, for the sake of getting his $3 or $5 a column. In the other case the fake story comes from unscrupulous seedsmen and seed agents who want to trap the agriculturist into buying their stuff. Little they care whether the thing grows at all or if it does grow whether it may not be a noxious weed that will be a pest to the universe. It is a pity that among so many honest and worthy seedsmen there are some of that kind. One of the fake stories that went the rounds was about the fortunes to be made in chili peppers. Another told of the extraordinary virtues of a Russian weed called by some saghalien. Then there is the Idaho pea, no doubt extremely useful in its way, but it will not grow everywhere, and it will not do all that is claimed for it.

Time after time the farmer has been trapped with machines, with chemical preparations and with plants only to find when his money has been spent that if one wishes to be successful there is nothing like pegging away at the work immediately under your nose, at the same time watching every opportunity of bettering yourself that comes your way.

Tree Surgery.

The decay and death of stately old trees is a sad spectacle. Every city, every country home, witnesses yearly the loss of beautiful old forest trees, in some cases centuries old.

It has been supposed there was no way of arresting the decay of an ancient tree when once it set in. Recent experiments have, however, shown this to be a mistake. Modern science has decreed that there need not be any more old people. It has now asserted positively that magnificent elms, oaks, sycamores, pines and their brethren of the woods need not die at all. That is the result declared to be arrived at by the De Car system of pruning.

In brief, it is trimming back the long branches of the old tree a third or even half their length. All the youth and sap of the tree leave its roots and trunk and flow outward to the end of the branches. Trim these back "each main branch to a healthy lateral branch, which will serve to attract and elaborate by means of its leaves a sufficient flow of sap to insure the growth of the branch." Thus the old tree is made constantly to renew its youth, grow its branches over and over again. Care must be taken always to let the lower limbs remain the longest. That is the natural method of growth in the limbs of any tree left to itself. The longest limbs below, shorter limbs toward and at the top of the tree trunk permit the most sunlight and a free circulation of air among the greatest number of leaves.

The older a tree grows, the more beautiful and precious it becomes. If the oaks and elms that have shaded generations of mankind can be preserved by this new system of tree surgery, then may they live forever.

Organization is the order of the day. It is the sign of the times. Those whose interests lie along the same path are uniting everywhere. They consult together; they form clubs; they hold conventions, at which measures are taken to strengthen the bond of union and to forward the interests of all the members as of one man. The solidarity of the race is showing itself. The original truth that all mankind are brethren and that the good of one and the good of all is identical shines sun clear as the nineteenth century vanishes and the twentieth steps upon the scene with its glad young face and elastic step. Surely this universal tendency to organization among men and women is the foreshadowing of better things to come, the portent of that time when all mankind, rich and poor, will be organized into one great union, the interests of whose members will be the same.

There is in Germany already insurance against old age, accident and sickness. The government aids the old age and sickness fund. But a new one is to be started which the government will not aid. It will be called Industria. Its aim and object will be to insure its members against losses from strikes. Thus with a fund at his back to support him the German workman could go on strike when and where he pleased, except that such a course would soon eat up all the profits of the concern.

Their inability to any longer borrow money from eastern capitalists is said to be the best thing that could have happened for Kansas farmers. They found they had to depend on themselves, and consequently that they could by hustle and economy actually become prosperous.

There has been some discussion relative to the tariff as to whether funeral monuments are works of art. Decidedly not; that is, hardly ever.

Would society be better off without capitalists? asks a writer. No, society would not be better off without capitalists. On the contrary, what it wants is more capitalists, plenty of them—not great capitalists who hold $100,000,000 apiece, but millions of small capitalists who have $100,000 apiece.

Mirage City of Alaska.

If any of the thousands of tourists and gold hunters in the Alaskan region shall happen to catch a glimpse of the beautiful and wonderful cloud city which seems to hover in the neighborhood of Mount St. Elias and of Glacier bay, they may consider that one of the rarest sights on this globe has been vouchsafed them. The Italian Prince Luigi and his men saw it last summer when they climbed Mount St. Elias. In July, 1889, Professor Richard C. Willoughby saw and photographed the phenomenon. The same summer of 1889 Mr. L. C. French, a traveler in Alaska, was fortunate enough to behold the city mirrored in the clouds. He said it looked large enough to contain 100,000 inhabitants.

When the rays of the sun stream down through our atmosphere, they are sometimes bent by entering a hotter or colder current. Rays reflected from any object are bent in a similar way. Oblique rays may be bent till they are nearly horizontal. A mirror reflects an object to a person when the object itself is quite out of his sight. Rays from an object apparently lift the object up or depress it as the case may be when they are deflected from their direct course by a rarefied or denser atmospheric layer. The spectral city of Alaska is probably some real town in Asia. Mr. French says its towers and buildings look like those of an old European city. But what city and where is it?

Chicago seems to be the first city proposing to make extensive use of the motor cycle for business purposes. Horses are the worst enemy to asphalt streets. It is not the wagon, not even the huge trucks, that grind the streets to pieces, but the hammering of iron hoofs. If the motor cycle truck which has been invented is really successful, then every street in every city can be paved with asphalt. The wheels of great trucks can be covered with rubber, and they will glide easily and swiftly along, propelled by the motor inside of or beneath them. Then dust, noise, the uncleanliness attendant upon stables and horses in a city, will all be done away. All this is easily possible and practicable.

General Miles punctures some popular ideas in regard to the use of bicycles of the present style in the army in the following cold and cruel words: "All the enemy would have to do to stop a forward move by the bicycle corps would be to scatter carpet tacks along the road and all would blow up."

A man certainly has the right to smoke whenever and wherever he pleases, with one single exception—that is when his smoking annoys somebody else.

The man who invented the electric rat trap says he can make on the same plan a trap large and strong enough to catch wolves and bears.

It appears to be written in the book of fate that the savage little empire of Korea will become a Russian dependency. England will not like it, but England cannot help herself.

An Irishman was once asked why he wore his stocking inside out. "Because there is a hole at the other side," he replied.

An Old Roman Bath in London.

How many thousand daily traverse the Strand! How few probably are aware that within a few yards of them stands one of the most interesting of the relics of Roman London—a bath that is 2,000 years old and that is still used for the purpose for which it was built! It is reached by Strand lane, a small passage opposite the east end of St. Mary's church and a few yards east of Somerset House. Some 20 yards down this alley on the left hand will be seen a small, unpretentious looking building, behind a row of iron railings. Descending a few steps and passing through an inner wooden doorway, recently erected, we shall find ourselves in a narrow vaulted passage. Through an arch on our left we enter. (The entrance originally was by an arch immediately on the left upon entering. This was recently bricked up, leaving, however, a square opening through which the bath can be surveyed.) Here, in a vaulted chamber some 16 feet in length, 16 feet in height and 9 feet in width, lit by a single oval window at its western end, is the historic bath which was probably built either in the reign of the Emperor Titus or of Vespasian, nearly 2,000 years ago. The bath is sunk in the ground to a depth of 4½ feet. Its length is about 13 feet and the width 6 feet. At the northeast end, within the bath, is a small flight of steps, around which the water rushes in—beautifully clear, cool and pleasant to the taste. Some 26,000 gallons pass through the bath daily, the supply being derived from a perpetual spring, the source of which is believed to be the old holy well which gives its name, though not its cleansing quality, to Holywell street, hard by. A waste pipe inserted in the bath carries off the overflow of water. On the west end of the bath the old Roman bricks still remain to attest the antiquity of the structure. The other three sides are now lined with the marble that was taken from what was known as the Essex bath until its destruction in 1893 to make way for the buildings of the Norfolk hotel.—English Illustrated Magazine.

Ethel—Oh, dear me! I don't know what to think. Algy asked me last night if I wouldn't like to have something around the house that I could love and that would love me.

Edith—Well?

Ethel—Well, I don't know whether he means himself or whether he is thinking of buying me a dog.—London Tit-Bits.

Sleepless Nights

Run Down in Health—Constant Pains in Arms and Shoulders—A Valuable Gift—Health, Appetite and Sleep—Pains are Gone.

"I was run down in health and could hardly keep on my feet. The least exertion would cause palpitation and I would feel as though I was being smothered. My nights were sleepless and I felt worse in the morning than when I retired. My liver was out of order and I had constant pains in my arms and shoulders and numbness in my limbs. I was sometimes dizzy and would fail. My son gave me two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and they proved of more value than a very costly gift. In a short time after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I had a good appetite, sleep came back to me and the pains all left me." MRS. ANNIE E. STETTER, 621 Marietta Ave., Lancaster, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. Price $1, six for $5.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

A DEADWOOD POSSE.

ITS BILL AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT FOR HUNTING HORSE THIEVES.

Turned Down by the Treasury Department—The Department of Justice Sent a Man Out to Investigate—His Report Was Conclusive and Picturesque.

Some years ago, said the philosopher, before trolley cars came in and beared the horse market there were numerous crowds of organized horse thieves in the wild and woolly west who, when not engaged in the serious occupation of horse lifting, varied their afternoons by little stage robberies and incidental murders. One of these outfits in the neighborhood of Deadwood became especially annoying to the authorities and to those citizens who were happy or unhappy in the possession of a pony. Finally patience ceased to be a virtue, and the orders came from headquarters to the marshal of the district to organize a posse and bring the gang in so that retribution could be meted out. In a short time the department of justice was informed that the posse had been formed, had gone on the hunt and had returned with three prisoners, who were turned over to the authorities and whose fate is not set down in legend or song.

After a time, however, the department here was grieved by receiving without explanation a bill, reading "The United States government, debtor to the Deadwood posse, $12,000 for the expenses of catching three horse thieves." Although with a doubting mind, the department sent the bill to the treasury department. The treasury did not spend a moment in doubting, but with a promptitude and a harshness born of long experience turned the bill down—in fact, turned it upside down. The auditor did not content himself with a turndown, but added some American language about people who wanted $4,000 apiece for catching everyday horse thieves when the variety could be picked up any day on the road for $10 a head. The auditor closed with some uncomplimentary allusions to a department that would send up such accounts. The department of justice felt even more grief at this rebuke than at the receipt of the original bill and sent a friend of mine, who was in the service, out to investigate the account.

This man went out to the Deadwood neighborhood with a mind filled with prejudice. He did not want to go to Deadwood at all. At any rate he began to take testimony.

His first inquiries consisted of an informal talk with the big leader of the posse, and what he learned went something like this:

"How many members were there to that horse thief gang?"

"Well, about 25."

"And you captured three?"

"Yes, we put three of them in jail."

"Have the rest of the gang been giving any trouble since then?"

"Well, no. They haven't troubled us none."

"Then you must have captured the leaders?"

"No. Can't say they was. The three we brought in didn't amount to much. They only cooked and carried water for the rest."

"Umph."

That closed the first round, and after light refreshment the inquiry took a new line, the man from the department having taken on some additional prejudice regarding the case.

"Well, how many were there in that posse of yours?"

"Stranger, there was just 34."

"Umph! Five hundred dollars apiece. How long were you out?"

"We was out exactly 12 days."

"Whew! One thousand dollars a day."

"We've got to get at this thing some way. What did you do the first day?"

"Well, we rode and trailed."

"And the second"—

"That day we surprised the horsies in camp."

"Did you fight?"

"Well, we fit some."

"Were any of the thieves hurt?"

"Some six of them were shot up considerable."

"Killed?"

"We buried them."

"The third day?"

"We rode like h—l."

"The next?"

"We come on to the horsies as they was crossing a ford."

"Any thieves hurt?"

"We buried five of them afterward."

"The fifth day?"

"We trailed and hunted horses separately."

"Any fighting?"

"Well, there was considerable shooting and cutting. I believe five of them was ready for the resurrection."

"What about the sixth day?"

"That day we got the drop on six of them in a canyon and had them tied before they knew it."

"What did you do with them?"

"Well, stranger, the boys hanged them six. Being an officer of the government, of course I didn't take no hand in it, but kept my back turned until it was all over. The next day we caught the last three. They threw up their hands soon as we got in shooting range. The boys was going to hang them, too, but I said: 'No! No, siree. The United States government has sent you out to catch these horse thieves; the United States government is paying good wages, and expenses, and I'll be d——d if the United States government shan't get something for its money. These three horse thieves goes quietly back to jail. Besides,' I says, 'they ain't no regular horse thieves, anyway; they's only cooks and watermen.' Then we rode peaceful back to camp, being 300 miles therefrom."

My friend was a little weak by this time, but he managed to continue.

"Wasn't anybody in your party hurt?"

"Oh, yes. We was all considerable shot and cut up."

"Anybody killed?"

"Fourteen of the boys was killed outright and two has died since then."

"What was your idea of disposing of the $12,000 you have asked?"

"Well, the boys thought the survivors ought to get about $25 apiece for their services, and that the widders and orphans ought to take the rest."

"Colonel, will you take a drink?"

"Some!"

Then the man from the department sent a telegram to his chief saying that the Deadwood bill was all right, and that the auditor was an ass.

The philosopher said he did not know whether the moral of his story was that treasury auditors did not know as much as they thought they did or that horse thieves were worth more dead than alive.—Washington Star.

"The laws that are passed by some of our state legislatures are absurd and puerile in the extreme," said Mr. C. L. Millions. "In Michigan there is a statute known in the cities as the 'jag act,' under the sweeping provisions of which an officious policeman can bring almost anybody before the local courts. It mixes up all sorts of offenses in a way that would be ludicrous if it were not harmful. A man, for instance, who threatens to leave his wife and children is, by the act, a disorderly person and subject to arrest; so also is an innocent exhibitor of a Punch and Judy show, or a rope or wire dance performer, or the giver of a drink to a friend who has already had perhaps a few smiles too many.

"The trouble with a law like this, which the supreme court of the state has declared constitutional, is that it may easily become an instrument of persecution. It may be employed as a dragnet to enmesh respectable citizens who thoughtlessly violate some of its provisions. Domestic infelicity might cause a man while in bad humor to threaten to abandon his home, though he really cherishes no such purpose. My theory is that legislation intended to regulate the morals of a people is out of place in the closing years of the nineteenth century."—Washington Post.

WANAMAKER'S.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, Dec. 6, 1897.

A Queer Old London Street

Has been built, up on the Third Floor, Market street side—a wide-ish, narrow-ish, twisty street, with funny old shops on either side, and one shop that is in the middle of the street through perversest oddity of all.

Well, all those shops are stores—for the selling of Christmas goods, stores holding funny old goods and modern goods, too, shown and sold amid funny surroundings.

Queer, quaint, interesting.

But the goods are Wanamaker goods, sold really in the usual safe Wanamaker way, very different from the old way—same in prices; same every way as the regular stocks here, except for their strange surroundings. The idea is really decorative—a holiday unusualness.

Sixteen selling places along this street—

PRINT SHOP
[for pictures]
A BOOKSELLER'S
CANDY SHOP
[with queer fountain]
LEATHER AND STATIONERY
DESK FIXINGS
JAPANESE BOOTH
OLD CHINA SHOP
TOY SHOP
[with a miniature kitchen much over a century old]
NEEDLEWORK STALL
IRONMONGER'S
DRAPER SHOP
LINEN DRAPER'S
FLOWER MARKET
SILVERSMITH'S
CHEMIST'S SHOP
SHOE AND COBBLING SHOP
[with cobbler handy to fix up your shoes]

CHRISTMAS IN AFRICA—Santa Claus having coaxed a full-size elephant to help him with his pack. Too warm for reindeer. The little Hottentots are seeing their first Christmas—so are two mischievous monkeys. Second floor, Thirteenth and Market.

THE NORWICH COACH—Its route is from Norwich to London and at Christmas time the demands upon the line for the hauling of turkeys is so great that human "fares" are often given the cold shoulder. Mr. Hone, in his "Every-Day Book," says this line in December, 1793, hauled one thousand seven hundred turkeys. The coach is loaded. Four prancing steeds are ready for the start. Third floor, Juniper street.

A giant Kriss Kringle stands—and moves and blinks, in the Transept dome.

Caleb Plummer, the toymaker of Dickens' "Cricket on the Hearth," is shown at work. Basement.

And the great aisles from Market to Chestnut and Thirteenth to Juniper are perfect bowers of lit-up Christmas trees.

John Wanamaker.

CALIFORNIA.

Personally-Conducted Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

America is a great country. In variety and grandeur of natural scenery it is unrivaled. Its wooded heights, its fertile valleys, its boundless plains, its rugged and rocky mountains, its great lakes, its balmy slopes are the admiration of all mankind. To traverse this great country, to behold its diversities and its wonders, is a liberal education, a revelation to the untutored metropolitan citizen. The Personally conducted Tour to California under the direction of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company which leaves New York on January 8, 1898, affords a most excellent opportunity to view the vast variety and boundless beauty of this marvelous land. The party will travel westward in special Pullman cars in charge of a Tourist Agent and Chaperon, stopping en-route at Omaha, Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, Glenwood Springs, and Salt Lake City. In California visits will be made to Monterey and the famous Hotel Del Monte, Santa Cruz, San Jose, Los Angeles, San Diego, Riverside, San Bernardino, Redlands, and Pasadena. The party will return on the "Golden Gate Special," the finest train that crosses the continent, leaving Los Angeles February 2, and stopping at Tucson, El Paso, and St. Louis. Eighteen days will be spent in California. Round-trip rate, including all necessary expenses during entire trip, $335 from all points on the Pennsylvania Railroad System east of Pittsburg. For itinerary and full information apply to ticket agents, or address George W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

WASHINGTON.

Holiday Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad

December 28 is the date selected for the Personally-conducted Holiday Tour of the Pennsylvania Railroad to Washington. This tour will cover a period of three days, affording ample time to visit all the principal points of interest at the National Capitol, including the new Congressional Library. Round-trip rate, covering all necessary expenses for the entire time absent, transportation, hotel accommodations, guides, &c., $14.50 from New York, $13.50 from Trenton, and $11.50 from Philadelphia. Proportionate rates from other points. Persons who desire may return by way of Gettysburg, and spend two days at that point, by purchasing tickets at $2.00 additional, which includes this privilege.

SPECIAL TEACHER'S TOUR.

A special teachers' tour identical with the above, will be run on the same date. Tickets for this tour, covering all necessary expenses, including accommodations at the National Hotel, Willards Hotel, or the Hotel Regent, $2.00 less than rates quoted above.

For itineraries and full information apply to Ticket Agents; Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

—With the January Magazine Number of The Outlook will begin the series of papers by Edward Everett Hale on "James Russell Lowell and His Friends." These papers will constitute the leading features of The Outlook for 1898, and will be illustrated by many scores of pictures, including not a few portraits of famous Americans never before printed. Another feature of great interest in this issue will be an article by Charles Dudley Warner on "The Picturesque in American Life." This article will be illustrated from photographs specially taken for the purpose by Mr. Clifton Johnson. The story of the number will be by Mr. William Canton, whose "W. V., Her Book," was such a delightful study of child life, and is in similar vein. ($3 a year. The Outlook Company, 13 Astor Place, New York.)

NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

Staunch in Support of Republican Principle, Even When Others Fail.

WHOLESOME, BREEZY, INSPIRING AND ENTERTAINING.

Its Contents Absolutely Free From Whatever Is Unfit for the Family.

The New York Tribune offers, to Republicans and to patriotic men of every party, a newspaper, which, in its editorial expressions, is absolutely representative of the dominating spirit, the aims and ambitions of the republican party of the United States. Staunch, stable and true, it is fearless in support of measures calculated to promote general prosperity and public morals, and is never swerved from its devotion to the party platform by subserviency to improper influences. It was an ardent advocate of the election of McKinley and Hobart, and is unfailingly loyal to the conscience and principle of the party, under all circumstances and on all occasions. The reader will find in its columns a trustworthy exposition of Republican doctrine. **The Daily Tribune** $10 a year.

The Weekly Tribune will be handsomely printed during 1898. This edition is issued every Wednesday, and presents an excellent compendium of the contents of the **Daily**, but adds special information for farmers and the home. Its weekly visits bring to the fireside a fund of sound information, which every man needs for himself, and an influence for good, which he needs for his family. Price, $1 a year. Readers can sometimes obtain **The Weekly Tribune** at a lower price, in combination with a local weekly paper. Sample copies free. Friends of the party and **The Tribune** are invited to make up clubs for the paper in their localities.

The Semi-Weekly Tribune is issued every Tuesday and Friday. Price, $2 a year. This edition is being enriched by the addition to each Friday's paper of a handsome pictorial supplement of 20 pages, in which are printed a profusion of "half tone" and other pictures of great beauty and artistic merit. This supplement is dignified and able, and not only most entertaining, but immensely educational upon the minds and tastes of the family. An increasing number of subscribers indicates public approval of this feature of **The Tribune.** Sample copies of Friday's paper, free.

The Tribune Almanac for 1898, now in preparation, will contain several features of value, not included in previous numbers, among them the new Constitution of the State of New York, providing for non-partisan municipal elections, **The Tribune's** digest having been approved by Joseph H. Choate, a prominent member of the Constitutional Convention; the Constitution of the United States; the Dingley Tariff Bill, rates compared with the Wilson Bill, the reciprocity clauses in full; a history of the Greco-Turkish war; the principal events of 1897, etc., etc. The regular features will be retained, viz: Election returns for 1896 and 1897, in detail; platforms of all parties; an extended array of statistics of trade, commerce, finance, money, production of precious metals, manufactures, public debts, pensions, railroads, shipping, etc; names of the principal officials of the United States and the several States, with their salaries; an abstract of the latest principal laws of Congress and the State Legislatures; and a great multiplicity of other valuable matters, to which every intelligent man wishes to refer annually. 25c cents a copy. Copies may be ordered in advance. The **Almanac** will be out early in January.

A large number of Pamphlet Extras, some of them of great interest, have been printed by **The Tribune.** A circular describing them will cheerfully be sent to any one inquiring by postal card.

THE TRIBUNE, New York.

Elizabeth, N. J., Oct 19, 1896.

TRY BROS., Dear Sirs:—Please accept my thanks for your favor in the gift of a bottle of Cream Balm. Let me say I have used it for years and can thoroughly recommend it for what it claims, if directions are followed.

Yours truly, (Rev.) H. W. HATHAWAY.

No clergyman should be without it. Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50c. Trial size 10 cents. We mail it. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

Some Foolish People

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it will wear them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c and 50c. Trial size free. At all druggists.

What do the Children Drink?

Dont give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAINO-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee but costs about ¼ as much. All grocers sell it. 15c. and 25c.

OLD POINT COMFORT AND WASHINGTON.

Holiday Tour via Pennsylvania R. R.

On December 28 the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run the first of a new series of Personally-conducted Tours to Old Point Comfort and Washington. The party will travel by the Cape Charles Route to Old Point Comfort, where one day will be spent; thence by boat up the Potomac to Washington, spending two days at that point. Round-trip rate, including transportation, meals, enroute, transfers, hotel accommodations, berth on steamer, and all necessary expenses, $22.00 from New York; $21.00 from Trenton; $15.50 from Philadelphia. Proportionate rates from other points. At a slight additional expense tourist can extend the trip to Virginia Beach, with accommodations at the Princess Anne Hotel.

Tickets to Old Point Comfort only, including one and three-fourths days' board at that place, and good to return direct by regular trains within six days, will be sold in connection with this tour at rate of $16.00 from New York, $15.00 from Trenton, $14.00 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other points.

For itineraries and full information, apply to ticket agents; Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York, or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

One of Two Ways.

The bladder was created for one purpose, namely, a receptacle for the urine, and as such it is not liable to any form of disease except by one of two ways. The first way is from imperfect action of the kidneys. The second way is from careless local treatment of other diseases.

CHIEF CAUSE.

Unhealthy urine from unhealthy kidneys is the chief cause of bladder troubles. So the womb, like the bladder, was created for one purpose, and if not doctored too much is not liable to weakness or disease, except in rare cases. It is situated back of and very close to the bladder, therefore any pain, disease or inconvenience manifested in the kidneys, back, bladder or urinary passage is often, by mistake, attributed to female weakness or womb trouble of some sort. The error is easily made and may be as easily avoided. To find out correctly, set your urine aside for twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates kidney or bladder trouble. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy is soon realized. If you need a medicine you should have the best. At druggists fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail. Mention the GAZETTE and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietor of this paper guarantees the genuineness of this offer.

—Sometimes it seems to weary woman that she must certainly give up. The simplest and easiest work becomes an almost insurmountable task. Nervousness, sleeplessness and pain harrass her and life seems hardly worth the living.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was made for her. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery was made for her. The former is for ills distinctly feminine, the other for her general system. Together they supply a scientific and successful course of treatment. The "Favorite Prescription" restores healthy, regular action to the organs distinctly feminine. It forces out all impurities, strengthens the tissue, allays inflamation. The "Golden Medical Discovery" makes appetite, helps digestion, promotes assimilation, fills out hollows in cheeks and neck with good solid flesh and brings back the gladsome glow of girlhood.

Send 21 cents in one-cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 1008 page Common Sense Medical Adviser, illustrated.

—The family physician, Mrs. Helen R. Sanders, 420 Walnut St., Reading Pa., states: "We always use Salvation Oil for what it is recommended in place of a physician. It never fails."

—Mrs Marden, 197 Third St. Albany, N. Y., gives it the need of praise, as follows: "I have used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and find it has no equal. No family should be without it."

THE VERDICT

Of Thousands— "Stretch's Balsam"—

a life saver because a germ destroyer. Severest cough or cold; worst case of Consumption, Bronchitis or Asthma quickly conquered by its use.

Stretch's Balsam 25c. and 50c. Bottles.

All Druggists or Storekeepers.

Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co

BRISTOL, PA., December 7th, 1897.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of this bank, for the election of directors, and other business, will be held at the banking house on TUESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1898, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 12 o'clock noon. CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

HOLD-FAST Clothes Line Hanger.

A new and useful device which every family will buy, is sold only through local agents. Simple and strong; can be put up anywhere; securely holds rope or wire; instant adjustment and removal of line; no props needed. Sells on Sight. Popular price. **Agents wanted everywhere.** Exclusive territory. Attractive terms. *Premiums and profit-sharing.* Anyone may become agent. **Sample pair,** by mail, 25c.

KELSO NOVELTY CO., 528 Locust St., Philadelphia.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of GEORGE DANIELS, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement to

THEODORE O. DANIELS,
New portville, P. O.
JOHN REESE,
Somerton P. O., Phila.
Executors.

GILKESON & WRIGHT, Attorneys

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of BENJAMIN WOOLSTON, deceased, late of Falls Township.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement to

WILLIAM WOOLSTON,
JOHN H. WOOLSTON,
BEARSLEY WOOLSTON,
Executors.

GILKESON & WRIGHT, Attorneys.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of BRIDGET McCAFFERTY, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement to

DANIEL McCAFFERTY,
A. WEIR GILKESON,
Administrator.
his Attorney.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of KATHARINE BREEK, late of the Borough of Bristol, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and those having legal claims against the same will present them without delay, in proper order, for settlement, to A. WEIR GILKESON,
Administrator.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of MARTHA WALMSLEY, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement, to

WATSON C. MARTINDALE,
OLIVER P. KNIGHT,
Executors,
or to Byberry, Pa.
J. C. STUCKERT, Attorney.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of DANIEL STREET, of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa., deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same will present them without delay, in proper order for settlement, to

HORATIO B. BEATTY, Executor.
or his attorney,
JOHN C. STUCKERT.

$4.

A high price for Poor Shoes, but exceptionally low for

Cousins' Shoes for Women.

1226 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

How About the Ramblers.

Reduced to $65.00. To all alike.

We can fit you out just to perfection. Anything you can wish for—as to height of frame, weight, color—in short, fill your order to a dot and guarantee it to be the

Strongest Bicycle Built,

weight for weight.

G. Schiesser, Jr.,

217 JEFFERSON AVENUE.

Call and See the 23 lb. Rambler Road Racer.



STYLE and COMFORT

are combined in the beautiful line of

Ladies' and Children's Underwear

in medium and heavy weights that we are showing this week. The garments are made by the most improved methods, which insures perfect fit, while permitting freedom and ease of movements. Every size and style is represented, including separate vests and drawers, union suits, etc.

Notions in Her Herd.

But we will excuse any other notions she has if she only has a notion that our

Christmas Stock

is a little the best yet, and contains just what she wants for Christmas presents for all her friends. When to buy is controlled by inclination; where to buy is a puzzling problem. The best assortment usually decides it. This store has striven to offer something more powerful than mere assortment—it has linked economy with its collection.



Bristol Dry Goods & Carpet House,

Bath and Otter Sts., Bristol, Pa. J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Mgr.

HOTEL CLOSSON,

Modern Conveniences. Well Furnished.

Excellent Table. Well Stocked Bar.

Cor. Mill and Bath Streets, Bristol, Pa.

At Trolley Terminus and near R. R. station.

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,

DOYLESTOWN, PA.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, Proprietor.

Railroad House,

Nos. 409 to 415 Mill Street,

William H. H. Fine, Proprietor. BRISTOL, PA.

DELAWARE HOUSE,

Cor. of Radcliffe and Mill Streets,

Mrs. S. E. Lincoln, Proprietress. BRISTOL, PA.

BLACK HORSE HOTEL,

TULLYTOWN, PA.

On turnpike between Philadelphia & New York. First class accommodations. Good fishing in river opposite.

Henry L. Nevett, Proprietor.

UNION HOTEL,

Bridge Street, Between Smith and Mill, MORRISVILLE, PA.

John E. Hellings, Proprietor.

SILBERT HOUSE,

Nos. 121 to 125 Radcliffe street, BRISTOL, PA.

Mrs. George Silbert, Proprietress.

First-class accommodations and reasonable prices.

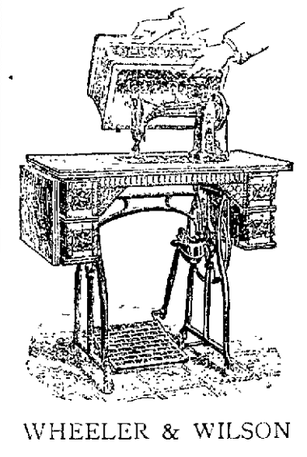
LUMBER FRED'K. LEIBFREID, JOS. GOODWIN, Manager. Otter Street. BRISTOL, PA.

Mill Work, Frames, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hard Woods, Roofing Felt.

The Road to Wealth

is through proper investments, and one of the best ways to invest money is by the purchase of a

New No. 9



WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE.

Don't make a mistake. It is the NO. 9 that you certainly should have.

Simple, Substantial, Durable, and always ready.

The very latest improvements in its mechanical construction.

BALL BEARINGS. ROTARY HOOK. Best attachments.

Write us for a catalogue of styles.

WHEELER & WILSON Manufacturing Co.,

1812 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

NEWS and OPINIONS OF National Importance

The New York Sun

ALONE CONTAINS BOTH.

Daily, by mail, - - $6 a year
Daily and Sunday, by mail, $8 a year

The Sunday Sun

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, $2 a yr.

Address THE SUN, New York.

S. B. ARDREY & SONS,

Engineers.

STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING

For Public Buildings, Residences and Greenhouses.

GREENHOUSE VENTILATING.

Pond Street, Bristol, Pa.

Frederick Stuckert

General Business Agent.

Real Estate Sold. Rents Collected.
Insurance. Surveying.
Conveyancing.

Office with

John C. Stuckert, Esq.,

No. 107 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

Robert Clark,

Upholsterer and Cabinet Maker,

No. 28 Radcliffe St.

Furniture Repaired, Upholstered, Carpets sewed and laid, Carpets taken up and cleaned, Mattresses renovated, Window Shades made to order, Chairs re-caned, packing of Furniture, and Repairing promptly and satisfactorily attended to.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of WILLIAM BRUDON, deceased, late of Bristol borough.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement to

LYDIA BRUDON, Administratrix.
A. WEIR GILKESON, her Attorney.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS,

In effect June 26, 1895.

NEW YORK AND EAST—Arrives at [illegible] 15, [illegible] A. M., [illegible] P. M. Closes at 7.00, 8.15, 11.0 A. M., [illegible] 7.00 P. M. SUNDAYS—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. Closes at 9.00 A. M.

PHILADELPHIA AND WEST—Arrives at [illegible] 7.45, [illegible] A. M., 12.[illegible], 4.50, 7.[illegible] P. M. Closes at [illegible] 8.15, [illegible] A. M., 1.50, 2.16, 6.02 P. M. SUNDAYS—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. Closes at 9.00 A. M.

[illegible]WORTHVILLE—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. and leaves at [illegible]

[illegible] VALLEY, &c—Arrives at 10.[illegible] A. M. Closes at [illegible] A. M.

NEWTOWN Stage arrives 11.30 A. M., leaves [illegible]00 P. M.

[illegible] stage arrives at 11 a. m., departs at [illegible]

Mails for the West and South go on every Philadelphia mail.

Post office closes 8.00 P. M. Saturday, 8.30 P. M. Open Sunday from 8 to 9 A. M.

J. M. WINDER, P. M.

UPPER DELAWARE RIVER TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.

In effect Monday, Oct. 18th, 1897.

Steamer Columbia will leave Bristol at 7.15 A. M. and returning, leave Philadelphia at 2.[illegible] P. M.

Steamer Twilight will make [illegible] trips between Philadelphia and Trenton, stopping at Bristol each way.

For times [illegible] see Philadelphia Ledger or Record.

Excursion to [illegible] 50c.

Single fare [illegible]

LODGE DIRECTORY.

BRISTOL LODGE, No. 25, FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS.
Instituted 1780.

Meets Saturday on or before full moon at Masonic Building, Cedar street.

Harry J. Arnold, W. M., Bristol,
Harry G. Evans, Secretary, Bristol

HERMIONE LODGE, No. 69, KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.
Instituted 1868.

Meets every Friday night in Pythian Hall

James Stevenson, Chancellor Commander,
Warren [illegible] Hall, K. of R. and S.

HERMIONE COMPANY, No. [illegible], KTG. OF PENNA., UNIFORM RANK KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.
Instituted 1886.

Meets Thursday night at Armory in Pythian hall

William V. Leech, Captain Commanding,
V. V. Vansant, Sir Knight Recorder.

HOPKINS LODGE, No. 87, INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.
Instituted 1845.

Meets every Wednesday night in I. O. O. F. building.

Marion Hawkins, Noble Grand,
Harvey S. [illegible], Secretary.

MARTHA WASHINGTON CHAMBER, No. 2, KNIGHTS OF FRIENDSHIP.
Instituted 1885.

Meets every Thursday night in Washington Hall.

Wm. H. Metzeler, Sir Knight Marshal,
Wm. L. Smith, Cor. Secretary.

JULIA P. SHADE CHAMBER, No. 6, COMPANIONS OF FRIENDSHIP.
Instituted 18[illegible].

Meets every Wednesday night in Washington Hall.

M[illegible] Lawrence, W. C. C.,
[illegible] Weygandt, Rec. Secretary.

H. CLAY BEATTY POST, No. 73, G. A. R.
Instituted 18[illegible].

Meets 1st and 3rd Monday night of the month in Washington Hall.

Charles E. Appleton, Commander,
Wm. A. Bachand, Adjutant.

H. CLAY BEATTY CIRCLE, No. 2, LADIES OF THE G. A. R.
Instituted 1887.

Meets every Thursday night in Washington Hall.

Mrs. Isabella McCarber, President,
Mrs. [illegible], Recording Secretary.

K. [illegible] CIRCLE, No. 1[illegible], LADIES OF THE G. A. R.
Instituted 18[illegible].

Meets every other Wednesday in the parlors of No. [illegible] Company.

Mrs. [illegible] Ely, President,
Mrs. [illegible], Secretary.

FIDELITY COUNCIL, No. 27, JR. ORDER UNITED AMERICAN MECHANICS.
Instituted 1882.

Meets every Thursday night at Pythian Hall.

[illegible], Councilor,
Charles Sibbett, Rec. Secretary.

NONPAREIL COUNCIL ROYAL ARCANUM
Instituted 1881.

Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesday night of the month in Washington Hall.

John G. Street, Regent,
Wm. [illegible], Secretary.

BRISTOL CASTLE, No. 109, KNIGHTS OF THE GOLDEN EAGLE.
Instituted 1890.

Meets every Tuesday night in Pythian Hall

Thomas Harper, Noble Chief,
John K. Young, Master of Records.

MOHICAN TRIBE, NO. 127, IMPROVED ORDER OF RED MEN.
Instituted 1880.

Meets every Monday night in Mohican Hall

William Neal, Sachem,
William H. Smith, Secretary.

NESHAMINY COUNCIL, No. 21, DEGREE OF POCOHONTAS.
Instituted —.

Meets every Saturday night at Mohican Hall,
Mrs. Catharine L. Britton, Pocahontas
Mrs. [illegible] Daniels, Keeper of Records.

LIGHT OF LIBERTY LODGE, No. 135, AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION.
Instituted 1881.

Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday night of the month in Mohican Hall.

William Jenkins, Worthy Master,
George W. Fisher, Rec. Secretary.

KEY OF LIBERTY LODGE, Jr. ORDER AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION, No. 1.
Instituted 1892.

Meets 1st Saturday night of the month in Mohican Hall.

Wilmer Fisher, W. M.,
Isaac [illegible] Freeman, R. S.

GOLDEN KEY COURT, No. 3, AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION.
Instituted —.

Meets 3rd Wednesday night of the month in Mohican Hall.

Miss Hannah Purvis, Worthy Mistress,
Virginia Freeman, Rec. Secretary.

COURT ONWARD, No. 89, FORESTERS OF AMERICA.
Instituted 1893.

Meets every Tuesday night in Washington Hall.

J. P. Stradling, Chief Ranger,
R. B. Kelly, Financial Secretary.

BRISTOL DIVISION, No. 1, ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.
Instituted 1883.

Meets 1st Thursday night of the month in A. H. Hall, Corson street.

Patrick F. Fallon, President,
Thomas J. McGinnis, Secretary.

BRISTOL DIVISION, No. 107, SONS OF TEMPERANCE.
Instituted 1882.

Meets every Friday night in Washington Hall

Herbert Petitt, Worthy Patriarch,
George J. Sheppard, Recording Scribe

GEO. J. SHEPPARD, COMPANY G, 2ND REGIMENT, ANCIENT ORDER KNIGHTS OF THE MYSTIC CHAIN.
Instituted 1890.

C. Adams, Captain,
Wm. B. Holt, Orderly Sergeant.

BRISTOL CASTLE, No. 163, ANCIENT ORDER KNIGHTS OF THE MYSTIC CHAIN.
Instituted 1883.

Meets every Monday night in Washington Hall

Joseph McDonald, Commander,
J. C. Adams, Rec. Secretary.

BRISTOL TEMPLE, No. 60, LADIES OF THE GOLDEN EAGLE.
Instituted 95.

Meet in Washington Hall every second and fourth Monday night.

Miss Florence Cook, Noble Templar,
Mrs. Hattie Vandegrift, Guardian of Records.

STAR OF EAST CIRCLE, NO. 66, BROTHERHOOD OF THE UNION.
Instituted in 1897.

Meets every Wednesday evening in Pythian Hall.

Wm. Smirl, Chief Washington,
Chas. A. Wilson, Hon. Scroll Keeper.

SHEPHERDS' DELIGHT LODGE, NO. 1, SHEPHERDS OF BETHLEHEM.
Instituted March, 1897.

Mrs. Marie F. Ely, Commander,
Mrs. Hattie Vandegrift, Scribe.

THE GREAT SALE OF CLOTHING, caused by hampered re-building operations and lack of selling space, offers unusual values to thrifty buyers. All Clothing bought during this Sale will be delivered free within 100 miles of Philadelphia.



Clothing for Boys and Children

All Clothing sold by us is *made* by us, and ordinarily the entire middleman's profits are saved. *Just at present the saving is even more.* All Suits for Boys which were intended to sell at $5.00 (with a "dealer" value of $7.50) are now **$3.50.** Other good suits as low as **$1.50.** Overcoats and Reefer Coats show similar price-reductions. And every garment is as perfect as expert tailors can make it.

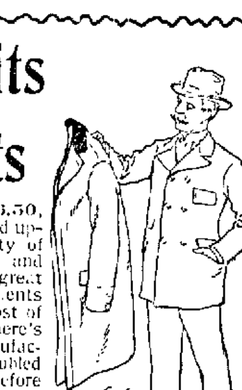


THE $100 **MARCH Bicycles**—new '97 models—flush joints throughout—liberal options—guaranteed by us—are offered at **$29.50** for quick clearance. Send for catalogue; better still, come and see the wheels.



Men's Suits and Overcoats

All-wool, at **$5.00, $6.50, $7.50, $8.50, $10** and upwards, with a certainty of Snellenburg goodness and Snellenburg saving. The great sale places these garments before you at actual cost of woolens and labor. There's not even our usual manufacturing profit. But the doubled stock **must** be moved before January. The **$12** Worsted Suits and Kersey Overcoats were intended to sell at $18. The dealer value is $21—at least. Stout and slim sizes.



SHOES (at the Market St. Store only), **HATS** and **FURNISHINGS** share in the reduced prices of the Great Sale.

N. Snellenburg & Co.

LARGEST CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS IN THE WORLD

Market and Twelfth Sts. **5th, South & Passyunk Ave**

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Sunday trains, *2.46, 7.00, *8.11, 9.00, *10.29 A. M. *12.03, 12.54, 5.10, 6.36, *7.21, 8.00, 8.50, 9.27, *10.58 P. M.

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MARGHERITA.

Margherita's head was small and shapely and her hair fine and silky, like the hair that is supposed to be nourished only by blue blood.

But there was no blue blood in Margherita's veins. At least if there was it had never been boasted of in her family. The blood that tinged to red the olive of her cheek was warm, rich blood, such blood as the honest Italian peasantry women delight to keep pure.

There was a touch of yellow in her hair that just saved it from being black as night and gave to it little hints of gold when the sunlight fell on it here and there This she owed to the Saxon blood of her mother; all the black was the father's.

How shapely her figure! And her hands —her hands were very small, Pedro had often noticed, in spite of much hard work in the gardens

The gold in the hair Pedro had also long ago noted and the fine set of the small head on the straight young neck.

Perhaps he noticed it all more particularly this bright summer afternoon than he ever had before

There had come a change into Margherita's life, and she was telling him about it.

Had a stranger chanced along the road just then, past the little house with its great gardens that lay just outside the town, he would have cast more than a careless glance at the young couple who stood at the gate

The girl wore a blue calico dress, cut round at the neck and with sleeves that fell loose to just below the elbow. Resting her elbows on the top piece of the gate and her chin in her palms, the sleeves fell away and left her slim, rounded arms bare almost to the shoulder.

The young man stood outside the closed gate and gazed earnestly down into the girl's laughing face

"He is as handsome as the girl is," the passing stranger would have commented, "just as dark and unmistakably a child of the same sunny clime."

Pedro's gardens were but a bit of a way from those of Margherita's father. His lettuce was always the crispest and greenest, and his celery was famed the country round Margherita often helped him tie it up into bunches, and the celery went away to market with a merry girl's bright laughter to season it Pedro's cart never came back with a burden.

"You will go, then?"

And the young man's gaze traveled across the wide slope of Margherita's father's green gardens until it rested on the turretlike end of a big house that just peeped up over the brow of the hill and between the tall trees.

"You will go up there and serve rather than— But, pshaw! What am I saying?"

Margherita looked up eagerly now into his face, as if half expecting, half hoping, that she would hear him say the something she felt sure he would say some day. But it was not said. In after years, when Pedro sat alone until far into the night, he wished that it had been

The girl's expectant look changed quickly to one of willfulness.

"And why not? Why should I not as well serve there as here?"

"Up there there are fine ladies and—and fine men You are pretty. You will lay by your calico dress and put on fine clothes. You'll forget about the gardens and how to bunch celery and lettuce and"—

His dark cheeks were burning now, and he half stretched his arms out over the gate To a girl not used to the soft and musical accent his words would have meant much, but Margherita had known him always—why, yes, since she was a tiny child and he not much larger, when he used to break the orange flowers from the trees and shower them down over her head in the garden of their poor but sunny home across seas

Some day—yes, maybe some day, when Pedro paid off all the debt on his gardens—he would ask her to be his wife But gold was not as fast coming in America as once when far away they had thought. But why must she work in her father's gardens and wait, always wait? The only glimpse she had of the big, gay town was on market days, and now—now as a fine lady's maid she would maybe see the town every day and hear the music at the balls, and, oh—

But the thought of it all made her head dizzy.

Pretty? Yes, Pedro had said so. And the fine men!

Here the spirit of coquetry seized her. But Pedro was to blame She would never have thought of the fine men had he not said something about them. What was it he had said about the fine men up at the big house and herself? But Margherita could not remember.

* * * * * * * *

There were only occasional glimpses to be had of Margherita now when Pedro drove his cart of fresh green things to the back door of the big house each morning. Margherita's young mistress had long been one of Pedro's patrons, and Margherita would take care now to see that no other carts were so liberally patronized as his

The short blue calico frock and the gay handkerchief that she used to wear over her head were gone Instead, the trim and rounded figure was clad in a dark blue cloth gown, with white lace frills at neck and sleeves. The dark hair was tossed up in a fluffy mass at the back of the little head, and a tiny cap of lace and ribbons topped it all In place of the stout leather shoes slim black satin slippers, with saucy bows that called attention to them, were on her feet.

The first day that Pedro saw her like this she had run down the steps all out of breath and flushed like a child to show herself to him She had overturned a workbasket from the little table by the window where she was sitting, putting buttons on a long pair of gloves, when she spied Pedro's cart coming over the hill The mistress had seen the flight of the little maid, and, guessing the meaning of it, stooped smilingly and picked up the scattered buttons

Pedro looked at the girl and sighed.

"Why do you look so, you stupid? Don't you want to see me in pretty clothes? Well, maybe there are others who would like to"

And Margherita caught hold of her skirt at each side and spread it, displaying as she did her shapely ankles and small feet and a white fluff of lace.

Pedro sighed again and mounted his wagon seat. Margherita's eyes filled with tears

"Pedro, Pedro!" she called after him. "You are mean! I hate you!"

But Pedro was driving away.

* * * * * * * *

The summer days were fast passing The gardens had grown and flourished, and there was another small sum to add to the debt which was now "almost done," Pedro happily thought.

Margherita could find less time for a chat at the wagon in the morning There was time enough in the evening, but she said she was busy getting ready to go away, to travel with her mistress abroad. "Back to Italy, Pedro! Think of that!" she had exclaimed the day she had told him that her going was certain.

Slowly the days were passing for Pedro. But how fast they went for Margherita! Margherita was light hearted, but Pedro's heart was aching. There was gossip afloat, and Margherita was the one whose name gossip whispered.

"No good will come of it," said busy gossip. "No good will come of it. It means no good when a girl meets a man to take walks only after the sun is down and he one who is a fine gentleman. Margherita should know better. And then she goes no more to confession. Poor Pedro! If he knew."

And Pedro did know, though he said over and over to himself that they were busybodies who said that Margherita was seen walking along in the moonlight with a handsome stranger.

It was one moonlit evening that Pedro, just strolling by the great house to maybe catch a glimpse of Margherita as she would chance to flit by the window, saw two figures going along a secluded path of the wide lawn. One was Margherita's, the other that of a man tall and young. Pedro's heart grew sick. But he had just come up to see Margherita pass a window. He would not do so mean a thing as spy. He knew that Margherita had always loved him. He could trust Margherita. She was so good and honest. But it was Margherita walking there.

* * * * * * * *

One day there came a letter It was written on delicate paper and bore a crest. Margherita's father walked across the now almost bare gardens to where Pedro lived. He put the letter in Pedro's hand and said not a word as he turned away

It was from Margherita's mistress, saying Margherita had left her before the steamship sailed from New York, leaving a note behind telling that she would be happier where she was going and begging that no one look for her, that she would be safe "But please send word to the folks at home," Margherita had asked, "that I will not be back for a long time."

There was a check inclosed for Margherita's last wages, which she had not asked or waited for

How the winter came and wore away and spring once more, with its warm sunshine, coaxed the seed in the garden to send up fresh green shoots Pedro could never remember But all the warm season had been good: that was certain, for the last of the debt was paid.

Next summer there would be a stall in the market for Pedro to tend and a man to look after the gardens and the wagon. If Margherita had only waited a little longer! But it was winter now and a long time until the stall in the market would need attention, and there was plenty of time to think in the long evenings of Margherita, from whom no news had come.

"It will never come," Pedro said to himself, but he cheered the old father with the assurance that Margherita was a good girl and that in time she would send them some word, that she would never do but what was right, never fear.

* * * * * * * *

Springtime again and a letter for Pedro. The postman who rode out that way on horseback brought it just as it was time to light the lamp and put more wood on the fire to get supper. The postman was late in his rounds that day, the roads were so muddy The letter should have been there hours ago but for that.

Pedro almost snatched the letter from the man Why did he stand there and talk? Didn't he know that maybe it was a message he had been waiting through long, weary months for and now delayed it?

It was just a scrap of writing. It only said, "Pedro, come," and gave an address.

The roads were muddy, and it was a long way to the station But what of that? There was a good horse in the stable, and if one traveled fast the train that left in an hour could be caught, and by midnight Pedro would be beside Margherita.

It was just midnight when a quiet faced little sister met him at the hospital door. Pedro looked at her intently. The good woman, so used to reading anxious looks, said gently, "She still lives."

Then it was as he had feared. Maybe Margherita would die All Pedro's impetuous haste left him, and he followed the little sister softly and on tiptoe, as though he were going where there was a sleeping child.

On a little iron bed in the tiny, spotless room, with another sister bending over her, lay the girl, pale and thin. Her dark hair was cut close and clung in little rings above her forehead.

"Yes, you may speak to her It can do no harm. She may not know you now," the sister whispered.

The strong figure of the man bent over the little cot, and "Margherita" was all he said The girl opened her eyes.

"Pedro," she answered "Yes, it is Pedro We were married, Pedro. You did not think we were not, did you? I am sorry, Pedro, so sorry. Poor Pedro!"

The sisters drew him away. There was a sigh, a little flutter of the slender hands on the white coverlet, and the sister at the foot of the bed made the sign of the cross and said, "It is all over." But Pedro, bending down, saw that faint breaths stirred the ruffles of her nightgown, and all that night he sat by her bed. The sisters came and went, and in the morning the doctor came and said that Margherita was better, that she had slept.

Then Pedro went away. Margherita woke up and told the sisters the dream she had had. Some weeks after that she told it to Pedro, and he said she had not dreamed.

Then Margherita told the story of the years that had not for either of them known happiness, of how she was tired of as a toy, of unkind treatment, of desertion and the coming of kind death to set her free—free to go back to Pedro's love and ask his forgiveness

The lettuce and onions were sprouting high up above the ground and there were wide stretches of green on every side when Margherita came back home. She had not forgotten how to bunch lettuce or celery either, and as she worked the old color and life came back into her face. The stranger who might have chanced to pass that day when she stood at the gate long ago and told Pedro that she was going up to the great house on the other side of the hill would have noticed little change in her. The blue calico dress and gay handkerchief looked just as bright as ever, and Pedro thought there was no change in the girlish face except it might be a trifle less of laughter in the eyes. In time the tongues of the old neighbors forgot to wag, and the new neighbors coming in had many good words of praise for Pedro's thrifty wife. "He was a lucky man, very, to have a wife to turn her hand so well to helping him."—St. Louis Republic.

A full grown man exhales 17 ounces of carbonic acid gas every 24 hours.

Waller as an Orator.

"Ex-Governor Waller," says the New Haven Register, "has the most remarkable faculty of memorizing his speeches as he writes them, and unless we are mistaken never trusts himself to speak extemporaneously. Some years ago, when he was governor, he had promised to deliver a short address at the Fairfield county agricultural fair. He had not had time to prepare it, so he wrote it out on scraps of paper between Hartford and Norwalk, where he was met by the committee. Nor had he time to read it over. We took occasion to follow his address with the manuscript in hand, and to our astonishment he did not miss an article nor a connective, altogether making one of the most felicitous speeches he made throughout his term of office."

One Woman's Wisdom.

Widow—Have you read the will?

Lawyer—I have tried to, but it is your late husband's handwriting, and I can't make anything out of it.

Widow—Well, if you can't make anything out of it there can be but little in it for any one else.—Chicago News.

BEE MOUNTAIN.

A Crevasse Filled With Honey and Occupied by Snakes.

About 20 miles from Cleburne on the Brazos river is Bee mountain. On one side it rises several hundred feet above the country around and the other fronts the river and rises perpendicularly for 500 feet. On the perpendicular side are several crevasses or caves, in which places are millions of bees and tons upon tons of honey. It is impossible to scale the dizzy heights from below, although the rocks are worn-out places that look as if steps had been made to climb this mountain ages and ages ago, and it is believed by some that aborigines scaled this cliff to procure honey for their primitive meals.

Within the memory of man, however, parties have been daring enough to have themselves suspended with a rope and let down to where the bees enter the rocky bluff, and the tales they told of the vast amount of honey would sound like a story from the "Arabian Nights."

One man, a cowboy, who worked on the old Abe Wilson ranch, which was quite famous here in an early day, had the temerity to have some of his colaborers let him down with a rope. Where the bees entered, he said, the crevasses were not large enough for a man to enter, but a little south of that point was a hole about 4 feet high and 8 or 10 feet wide, which he entered. What he saw simply struck him dumb with amazement. There, hanging from the top of the cave, which seemed to extend for a quarter of a mile back, were great combs of honey 20 or 30 feet long and from 4 to 6 feet wide. They looked like a great lot of fine silk lace curtains hanging in some grand old hallway. The humming of the bees sounded like the noise of many spindles in a great factory. He had a hunting knife with him and sliced off a piece of the honey and ate it, and was just about to slice off more to bring to his companions on the mountain above, who were waiting to pull him up, when his attention was drawn to another direction. On listening closely he detected a hissing sound and one unlike that made by the bees. Presently, from the direction from whence the sound proceeded, he saw at least 100 serpents coming toward him, their little beadlike eyes shining in the glare of the torch he carried. To use a street phrase, he "tore out," leaving his hunting knife and this Klondike of honey behind.

When his friends had pulled him up, he had fainted from the fright. When he recovered, he told them what he had seen. At first they laughed at him, but finally it became an accepted fact that in Bee mountain there are tons of honey, but no one since that time has ever been reckless enough to venture in that cave, where not only millions of bees and tons of honey are to be found, but where a den of serpents greets the intruder. Alderman Tom Childress has a summer home which adjoins this mountain, and is going to tunnel into the side of it and try to arrange to exterminate the serpents and have this wonder to exhibit to his friends.—Galveston News.

The theaters of London will seat 60,000 people.



The man with consumption used to be considered just as good as dead. His doctors condemned him to death just as surely as if he had been convicted of murder and must die on the scaffold at dawn.

All that has been changed. There is now no reason for the consumptive to despair. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will cure 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. That is a startling statement, but a true one. Consumption is fed by impure blood. It is an accumulation of impurities in the lungs. If the blood is made pure and filled with the purifying properties of the "Discovery" there is nothing to replace the tuberculous matter that is coughed up and expectorated. Gradually the lungs become free and clear, the lung lining becomes sound and healthy, and the disease is conquered. Then begins the process of flesh building and soon the hollow cheeks are full, the step is firm and elastic, and health blooms in every feature and in every action.

"I was taken ill in February, 1892, with headache and pain in my back," writes H. Gaddis, Esq., of No. 313 S. J. Street, Tacoma, Wash. "I called in a doctor and he came three times. He said I was bilious, but I kept getting worse. I took a cough so that I could not sleep only by being propped in bed. My lungs hurt me, and I got so poor that I was just skin and bone. I thought I was going to die, till one day I was looking in a little book of Dr. Pierce's and I saw where the 'Golden Medical Discovery' was recommended for a cough. I tried a bottle of it and it did me so much good that I tried another one and it made me sound and well, so I can recommend it to anybody. It saved my life."

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the children have been given the right of way. The first floor, Broad street front, has in it a larger stock of presents for the young folks than we ever had.

Toys; but not of the ordinary toy variety. These are made to last; made as the big ones are made; simply several sizes smaller. A bigger and better line than any other house carries.

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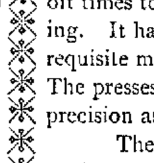
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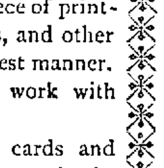


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The stock of plain and fancy papers, envelopes, cut cards and card board is as large as the demand warrants and is kept up in its variety. A fine line of samples of the latest designs in ball programs, tickets, menu cards, society emblems is kept for the convenience of those who wish something especially attractive.

The mechanical department is in charge of and superintended by an experienced job printer, who gives his personal supervision to the correct and tasteful execution of all orders entrusted to the office.

Our prices are very low compared to the quality of the work given, but we do not care to enter into competition with irresponsible slop shop printers who have no conception of the requirements of artistic printing.

As a proof of our ability we claim that we do more work, and have better facilities for doing it than all the other offices in Bristol combined. We have the trade and are determined to keep it, if fair dealing, good work and satisfactory prices will accomplish that end.

All we ask from those who are not now our customers is to give us a fair trial

Gazette Office,

Cor. Radcliffe and Walnut Sts., BRISTOL, PA.

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To the Public.

The undersigned will pay $1.00 per head for dead stock and the highest market price for live stock. Please send a postal card or telephone or telegraph to No. 50, Bristol, Pa.

All business promptly attended to.

WILLIAM BLACK,

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WILLIAM TERNESON,

Manufacturer & dealer in

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine *Boots, Shoes & Gaiters,*

Cor. Mill and Pond Sts., BRISTOL, PA.

A first-class calf-skin Gaiter, my own make, $3. Also a full line of John Mundell's Solar Tipped Children's Shoes.

Christmas. The newest and most charming Holiday Gift, is the "**Remembrance Calendar for 1898,**" comprising TWELVE exquisite Art Studies. The flora of each separate month, enriched with appropriate quotations from standard authors. Price, ONE DOLLAR, by mail. H. D. CRIDER, Publishers, York, Pa.

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TO SOPHIA.

[Two lines are found in Fraser of 1828. Anonymous wrote them? They have a Thackeray manner.]

Where's the maid on that can vie a
Single hour at with Sophia?
She has left me, and I'll sigh a
Mighty deal for kind Sophia.
Knew I where she was I'd fly a
Million miles to find Sophia.
Who'er the man that would deny a
Flood of tears for lost Sophia?
I, in fact, could weep and cry a
Whole year for young Sophia.
All the earth could not supply a
Husband worthy of Sophia.
There's not, I'm sure, in low or high a
Girl so sweet as dear Sophia.

A MODERN MIRACLE.

THOUSANDS OF LIVES SAVED BY COURAGE AND FORESIGHT.

How the British Authorities on the Frontier of India Prepared For a Tremendous Flood—A Wonderful Calculation Showing When a Dam Would Break.

On the northwestern frontier of India, in the flanks of the Himalayas, is a small stream, the Birahi Ganga, a tributary of the Ganges. High up on this stream is the little village of Gohna.

In September, 1893, an enormous bulk of rock and earth slid down the mountain side into the river, and in October of the same year was another great landslide. The mountain from which this material came down rises 1,000 feet above the bed of the stream. The dam which the material formed across the valley was about 900 feet high and 3,000 feet long as measured across the gorge. Of course the formation of this dam would convert the stream above it into a lake, and it was calculated that when the water should reach the level of the top of the dam it would cover an area of about 1 1-3 square miles and would contain about 16,650,000,000 cubic feet of water, about as much water as could be carried in 500,000 of the biggest freight trains.

All of this was apparent to every one, but back of all this the British officers, civil and military, who were in charge of the affairs of that region saw certain other truly awful facts. Some time the lake would fill and the water would begin to rise over the crest of the dam. But, this being no masonry protection, the water would begin at once to cut away the crest and the face of the dam, and, the breach started, it would increase by swift leaps, as greater and greater volumes of water were let loose, till the whole lake would be released, to sweep in one vast wave down the valley. This process of breaking down begun, the end would not be a matter of days, but of hours. Between the first trickling overflow and the escape of the mass of the water probably less than a day would elapse, possibly only a very few hours. In fact, 17 hours after the first overflow did take place the great flood was let loose.

That all this would happen was not speculation. It was human experience. It was exactly what happened at Johnstown, Pa., in 1889, when several towns were wrecked and 5,000 lives were lost, only the Gohna dam was 14 times as high and 3½ times as long as the Johnstown dam, and the water held back was 20 times as much. From surveys they knew the area of the watershed from which the water would come to fill the lake, and from records they knew the ordinary rainfall, and so in the autumn of 1893 they calculated that the overflow would begin Aug. 15, 1894. It actually began Aug. 25. No doubt the officers intended to make the error on the safe side and hardly expected the overflow to take place as early as Aug. 15. Having satisfied themselves when the flood would take place, they began to prepare for it. They built a telegraph line from Gohna down the river 150 miles and established stations at all important points. They put up pillars of masonry on the slopes of the valley in the upper part 200 feet above ordinary flood level and farther down the valley 100 feet above floods. These pillars were established near all villages and camping grounds and at intervals of half a mile down the river. The people were directed to retire above the line of pillars when they should receive warning of the flood.

The valley is not thickly peopled, but it contains several villages and one town, which has a population of 2,000. It is, however, a famous resort for pilgrims, and is studded with shrines, and streams of devotees pass back and forth.

When they had done all they could, the officers waited for the flood. At half past 6 on the morning of Aug. 25 a little stream began to trickle over the dam. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon a message was sent down the valley, saying that the flood would come during the night. A thick mist overhung the lake and the dam. At half past 11 at night a loud crash was heard, a cloud of dust rose through the mist and rain and the flood roared down the valley.

Just below the dam the wave rose 260 feet above the ordinary flood level. If this wave had swept down Broadway, it would have risen to the cornices of some of the recent 20 story buildings. Thirteen miles below the dam the wave was 160 feet high, and 72 miles below, at Srinagar, it was 43 feet above ordinary flood level, and at Hardwar, 150 miles down the stream, at the mouth of the valley, the wave was still 21 feet high. The average speed of the flood going down the valley in the first 70 miles of its course was estimated at about 18 miles an hour, but in the upper 13 miles it must have moved at a rate of over 27 miles an hour. In 4½ hours 10,000,000,000,000 cubic feet of water, almost two thirds of the whole contents of the lake, were discharged. This mass weighed more than 300,000,000,000 tons.

Nothing could withstand that weight moving at such a speed. Rocks were ground to dust. The town of Srinagar was entirely destroyed, with the rajah's palace and the public buildings, and a thick bed of stones, sand and mud was deposited where the town had stood. All the villages of the valley were swept away. But, wonderful to relate, there was absolutely no loss of life except the Gohna fakir and his family. This old fellow scorned the warning of the Christians, and he and his family were twice forcibly moved up the slope, but each time they returned, to be finally overwhelmed in the flood.

The whole cost of the protective work and the value of bridges and public property destroyed amounted to 2,500,000 rupees. The official value of the rupee in 1893 was 32 cents, and therefore this sum was equal to $800,000. This does not include the destruction of private property, of which no estimate has been made.—H. G. Prout in McClure's.

The Old English Dames' Schools.

Lord Londesborough's descriptions of some of the dames' and other schools of 50 or 60 years ago are exceedingly interesting. Many of these ancient teachers were unable to write an intelligent answer to a simple question. One, on being asked as to the terms on which she gave instruction, replied: "Not understanding the questing, I answer thus: With a view of reading the Bibble." We have the authority of the late Lord Shaftsbury for the statement that one of these poor creatures, being asked if she gave moral instruction to her scholars, replied, "No, I can't afford it at 3d. a week." A more amusing answer, however, was that of the teacher who was asked whether proper attention was paid to the morals of the boys under his care. His answer was that "they did not teach morals there, as they belonged to the girls' department."—Westminster Gazette.

An Agreeable Arrangement.

When a certain general was camping on the lower Mississippi, his negro boy, Harry, was one day asked by a friend whether the general was not terribly annoyed by mosquitoes. "No, sah!" said Harry. "In the evenin Mars George is so 'toxicated he don't mind the skeeters, and in the mornin the skeeters is so 'toxicated they don't mind Mars George."—San Francisco Argonaut.

AN EXPENSIVE HONOR.

It Costs a Fortune to Be Lord Mayor of London.

The expenditures for subscriptions and entertainments are largely in excess of the salary and official allowances of the lord mayor of London, writes the London correspondent of the New York Tribune. It costs every lord mayor anywhere from £10,000 ($50,000) to £20,000 ($100,000) to occupy the office. Sir George Faudel-Phillips probably spent from £25,000 ($125,000) to £30,000 ($150,000) in excess of his salary and allowances. The office is always a costly one. Whoever accepts it expects to pay heavily for the honor. No lord mayor ever emerges from office without being out at least £10,000 ($50,000) poorer for the experience, but the honor of knighthood is invariably bestowed upon him, and his wife enjoys the distinction of being addressed as "Lady So-and-so." No alderman who has passed the chair ever returns to it. Re-election to the office never occurs. No alderman is willing to pay the bills twice. He might be if he could get a peerage for a second term.

The election of the lord mayor is a burlesque performance, with touches of mediæval pageantry, like the November procession, with its tinsel splendors and grotesque pageantry. Half a dozen ex-sheriffs have an informal conference, and one of them agrees to take the office and to pay the costs for a year. The common crier, the recorder, the common sergeant, the mace bearers, the sword bearers and the chaplains appear for dress parade, and a small knot of livery men gives assent. The lord mayor is elected by representatives of the livered guilds, and he exercises jurisdiction over a square mile of territory with a resident population of 35,000. The greater London, with its 700 square miles and 7,000,000 residents—a world within itself—has no executive head and no centralized system of government. It is the center of a worldwide empire, yet it is an anomalous jumble of "disjected provinces" without unity of action or enlightened and progressive municipal policies. The modern art of municipal government can offer no more startling contrast than that between the choice of the lord mayor of London by half a dozen rich gentlemen who have been sheriff and the popular election of a municipal dictator for Greater New York.

A SWIFT HUMILIATION.

An Arrogant Father Humbled by His Twelve-year-old Son.

"It is an everlasting and incontrovertible fact," remarked the undersized man, "that pride goes before a fall. I used to have some doubts on the subject, but they have all been swept away by the events of this afternoon."

"It was a sudden conversion?"

"Yes, but it was a complete one. I am not in the habit of gloating over the misfortunes of others, but I must confess that a great wave of satisfaction went over me when I saw the proud structure of self esteem which Loftins has been rearing all these years totter and tumble to the dust."

"Has he met with difficulty?"

"Yes. And it did me good to see the way he got red in the face and then turned pale when he realized his position.

"He has a haughty manner. You see, he is a self made man, and, as a consequence, takes especial pride in his success. Reverses cannot fail to go hard with him."

"This one did."

"You were with him when the blow fell, and instead of sympathizing with him you turn around and exult in his misery."

"Well, if you want to put it in that kind of language, it's what I'm doing. He had been talking loud and had half succeeded in convincing me that I didn't know much, and that what I did know wasn't of any account. He had been laying down the law on every question that came up for conversation and showing me where all the theories I had ever formed about anything from politics to boiling an egg were totally wrong. Then came the crash, the awful instant in which what seemed to be a tower of strength proved as flimsy and perishable as the decoration on a wedding cake."

"The blow came in the shape of a telegram?"

"No. It was delivered by one of his own family. He had just settled back in his chair, with his thumbs in the armholes of his vest, to enjoy my silent embarrassment, when his 12-year-old son came into the room with a lot of things he wanted his father to tell him about the siege of Troy, the battle of Thermopylæ and how to extract the cube root."—Washington Star.

The Schnapper of Australia.

The King of Australian fishes is undoubtedly the schnapper. We speak not now of the trumpeter of Tasmania nor of the blue cod of New Zealand, about which the inhabitants of these colonies are not unnaturally proud. Judging by his shape, the schnapper is an ugly fish. His color is good, but his proportions are not fair as he lies on the slab of the fishmonger. In your first introduction to a ten pound schnapper on the end of your line he strikes you as an interesting acquaintance of whom you would like to know more. On your subsequent intimacy at table you forget much of his unsightliness. He is, however, gibbous and unsymmetrical, having a strange lump on his head, which gives him a startled appearance. This fish is always caught with rod and line, and the manner of his taking is peculiar.

The home of the schnapper is in the deep sea, generally a considerable distance from the shore and in the immediate neighborhood of a shelving reef. Good schnapper fishing may, however, be had from the rocks of the mainland or an island. Every holiday in Sydney there are hundreds who go forth to fish for schnappers. For this purpose it is usual to club funds and charter a small steamer. By this means the expense is lessened, while the party is made more enjoyable. The bait is usually the flesh of mullet or other fish cut up.—Chambers' Journal.

How He Got There.

"So our friend Bushler went to the top of Mont Blanc?" said one man to another.

"Not at all."

"But he said so."

"True. Two months ago, when he returned from Switzerland, he said he had been at the foot of Mont Blanc. Since then he has gradually lied himself to the top."—Pick Me Up.

Dr. Murpillero, an eminent Italian scientist, has for a number of years been making experiments and observations relating to children's ideas of life and death, and has published his experiences. He found that in answering questions about life the poorer children almost invariably took a brighter view than the rich.

The money taken in at a prizefight is rightly called "box receipts."—Pittsburg Press.

Bishop Butler, in a remarkable sermon preached in 1741 before the house of lords, predicted that the then prevalent spirit of irreligion would thereafter produce political and social disorders similar to and quite as deplorable as those which had been produced by religious fanaticism in the preceding century.

The event very speedily proved the correctness of this prediction.

John Knox, the reformer, would seem to have possessed in no ordinary degree the spirit of prediction and to have foretold with accuracy not only certain remarkable events of public importance, but also the ultimate fate of certain individuals.

Thus, when condemned to the galleys at Rochelle, he took his sentence with the greatest composure, merely remarking that in spite of it he would "within two or three years preach the gospel in St. Giles', Edinburgh." This prediction, most improbable of accomplishment at the time it was uttered, was afterward literally fulfilled.

Knox predicted with accuracy the deaths of Thomas Maitland and Kirkcaldy of Grange, and solemnly warned the regent, Murray, not to go to Linlithgow, as if he did so he would there meet his death. The regent disregarded the warning and did meet with the fate of which Knox had forewarned him.

A Friend In Need.

A young man was tried for murder, having killed a member of a rival faction in a faction fight. The judge, reluctant to sentence him to death on account of his youth, turned to him and said, "Is there any one in court who could speak as to your character?" The youth looked round the court and then said sadly, "There is no man here, my lord, that I know." At that my grandfather chanced to walk into the grand jury gallery. He saw at once how matters stood. He called out, "You are a queer boy that don't know a friend when you see him!"

The boy was quick witted. He answered, "Oh, then, it is myself that is proud to see your honor here this day!" "Well," said the judge, "Sir Vere, since you know that boy, will you tell us what you know of him?" "I will, my lord," said my grandfather, "and what I can tell you is this: That from the very first day that ever I saw him to his minute I never knew anything of him that was not good." The old tenant ended his tale by striking his hands together and exclaiming, "And he never to have clapped his eye upon the boy till this minute!" The boy escaped being hanged.—Recollections of Aubrey de Vere.

His Name For the Fire Engine.

"What be that 'er mersheen?" asked Uncle Abner of Randleville as he witnessed the worsing of a fire engine for the first time.

"Why, uncle," replied his city nephew, "that is a machine for extinguishing fires."

"Well," exclaimed the old man, "if I hedn't seed it with my own eyes I never woulder believ'd thet pesky little teakettle could hev held so much water."—Chicago Post.

Few seem to doubt for a moment that contentment is the cause of happiness. Yet the inverse is true. We are contented because we are happy, not happy because we are contented.

There's lots of religion in a beefsteak if you give it to the right man at the right time, says Jerry McCauley.

Extraordinary qualities are possessed by the river Tinto, in Spain. It hardens and petrifies the sand of its bed, and if a stone falls in the stream and alights upon another, in a few months they unite and become one stone. Fish cannot live in its waters.

Wedgewood Patterns

Porcelain Clocks

That range in size from a small one suitable for a bedroom timepiece to a large and handsome parlor ornament. These clocks are all of new designs for the holiday trade, are decorated in blue, drab, azure, peach blow, nile green, and other colors, and are made in a variety of shapes, with works that are guaranteed to keep good time. The prices are from

$1.50 to $10.00.

Any of these clocks would make a handsome

CHRISTMAS PRESENT

that you would not be ashamed to give a friend and one that will be within the reach of your pocketbook.

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Cor. Mill and Wood Streets,
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This is an off year for apples but we have a large lot direct from the orchard in Cayuga Co., New York, therefore can furnish this delicious and healthful fruit to the people of Bristol at a price but little higher than usual. The varieties are

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It is an admitted fact that we have the largest assortment of fine groceries in the town, and our prices are the lowest, taking quality into consideration. Why is it so many of the careful, prudent buyers deal with us? Not because we cut the prices on certain staple articles on certain days and charge more on other things and on other days, for we do not; but because they find the right price on all things and at all times is the most satisfactory. We also have a fine lot of shaddocks and oranges. All are invited to call and examine our stock.

EDWARD H. FOSTER,

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Wanted.

A live and energetic business man, one with extensive acquaintance in Bristol, to assist in the formation of a branch of a Building and Loan Association in the vicinity. Good wages and a permanent position is offered to the applicant who can fill our requirements. Address J. T. FLOURNOY, 806 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.

Lodge Room for Rent.

Lodge room in Pythian Hall for rent. Largest and best equipped room in town. Also room for entertainments, fairs and suppers. Full equipment of dishes, tables, kitchen utensils, &c. For terms &c. apply to L. C. WETTLING, W. H. P. HALL, GUSTAV RATHKE, } Trustees.

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and of Mounts Harvard, Yale and Princeton in the Rocky Mountains can be had from the tourist car of the midland Tourist Route which leaves Chicago for California at 10 o'clock every Saturday night from the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway passenger station. For illustrated descriptive circular apply to the nearest coupon ticket agent or address John R. Pott, District Passenger Agent, C., M. & St. P. Ry., 386 William street, Williamsport, Pa.

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—Mrs. W. N. Vannest, 351 Fair street, Trenton, N. J., testifies that Stretch's Balsam for consumption, cured her baby of Whooping Cough, also gave instant relief in a severe case of croup.

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Notice of Meeting of Viewers.

Road View.

The undersigned, viewers appointed to view and lay out a public road to begin at a point in the public road in the Township of Middletown, in the county of Bucks and State of Pennsylvania, known as Bellevue avenue in the westerly side thereof and distant in a southwestwardly direction from the line of land of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company, 1635 and 31-100 feet, said distance being measured along the westerly side of the said Bellevue avenue, and ending at a point in the public road in said township known as Willard street in the easterly side thereof and distant in a southwestwardly direction from the line of land of the said Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company, 517 and 68-100 feet, said distance being measured along the easterly side of said Willard street, hereby give notice that they will meet for the purpose of their appointment at the place proposed for the beginning of said road at 10 o'clock, a. m., on Saturday, the 11th day of December, A. D., 1897, when and where all persons interested are invited to attend.

ASHBEL WATSON,
THADDEUS KENDERDINE,
CHARLES THOMPSON,
Viewers.

NOW FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

SPECIAL NOTICE.

W. H. Hay & Co., 242 Mill street, Bristol, Pa.:

To all of our patrons and friends who did not obtain our $5.00 special coupon from our agent recently can now come to our studio and have orders filled for Christmas without obtaining coupon.

Read Our Inducement Carefully.

A beautiful, finely executed life size, 16x20, water color portrait, a perfect likeness, with a 4 inch gilt frame and one-half dozen of our finest Carbonette Cabinet Photos, all for $3.00. Regular price for same is $7. This is the greatest inducement we have ever offered and has given entire satisfaction to those of our patrons who have already obtained them. Look at our specimens in our show windows and see for yourselves. Don't delay your orders for Christmas, as we must have at least 2 weeks to finish them properly. Our Carbonette Cabinet Photos at $2 per dozen are equal to any $4 photos in the city or elsewhere. These pictures are absolutely permanent and considered the most artistic of any style photo now made. We are headquarters for fine portrait frames, easels, etc. Frames made to order at lowest prices.

W. H. Hay & Co.,

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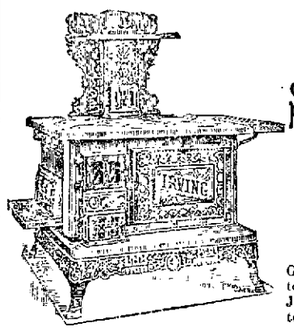
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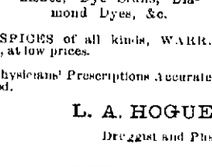
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